THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No [illegible] Historical Society OLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, APRIL 28th, 1925.

FACTS ABOUT TEA SERIES—No. 5

What 'Orange Pekoe' Means

Many buyers of tea have come to ask for 'Orange Pekoe' believing that it signifies fine quality. This is not, however, necessarily the case. In the trade 'Orange Pekoe' is only a name given to the first leaf below the bud or tip on any Indian or Ceylon tea bush. An 'Orange Pekoe' leaf grown at a high elevation usually possesses a very fine flavour. If, however, the plant is grown at a low elevation, it may still be 'Orange Pekoe' but also be of very poor quality. The consumer's only safeguard is to buy a tea of recognized goodness. High grown 'Orange Pekoes' comprise a large part of every blend of "SALADA" and give to "SALADA" its unequalled flavour.

"SALADA"

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy.
Centre street (south of Hooper's Drug Store.)
Hours : 10 a.m.-8 p.m.
Consultation free. Phone 301.

DOXSEE & CO.

SPRING MILLINERY

A nice variety of new and attractive styles in Straw, Silk and Crepe effects, in the season's best shades, smartly trimmed with flowers, embroidery, laces, and ribbons, and shown in all the new shades.

Prices moderate.

HOSIERY

See our Silk Hose, in all the newest shades.
Good quality, including Black and White at $1.00

THE CORSET A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

Clothes of Quality !

Reasonable Prices

—Over 300 Patterns to select from
—New Twills, New Serges.
—New Worsteds.
—All Ready-to-Wear Suits
—Tailored-to-Order. for Men and Boys.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Newburgh, - Ont.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Have you a Reserve?

EVERY successful business enterprise takes care to build up an adequate reserve fund for use in emergency. The wisest financial brains of the country realize the importance of this policy.

Your valuables and papers should be protected against fire and theft. A Safety Deposit Box in our local branch provides security and convenience.

Have you a fund to draw upon in case of need? The regular saving of small amounts will, in a short time, establish a reserve large enough to afford you adequate protection against emergency.

This bank offers every convenience to its savings depositors.

THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
C. WAITE, Manager. 392

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody. (stamp).. Doris Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-1f

HOUSE FOR SALE—Frame house on the corner of Bridge and East Sts. Apply to MRS. GEO. H. PERRY, Box 128. 21-d

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—Best varieties of Strawberry Plants, at $5.00 and $6.00 per 100. CHAS THOMPSON, R. R. No. 5, Napanee. 22-bp

FOR SALE—One Quebec Heater Range and ten window shades. Apply to MRS. MORLEY DETLOR, corner West and Mill streets. 20

WANTED—Man with car for special work. Good future and fair money to start. Apply CHAS. RUTTER, 288, Napanee, to-night 21-cp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. N. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

PASTURE FOR COWS—Will pasture three or four cows for the season of 1925. Apply to B. Naplis, C.N.R. Station. Also one Cream Separator for sale. 21-bp

FOR SOLE—Desirable frame house on East street, property of Mrs. J. D. German, formerly Mrs. Beard, all conveniences. Immediate possession. Apply H. E. SCOTT, East St. 21-bp

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

PLANTS FOR SALE—Columbia Raspberries and leading varieties of Strawberries. Write or phone R. P. JOYCE, Napanee, R. R. No. 3. Phone 230-r2. For information or supply call at Scrimshaw's grocery. 20-tf

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Blewett, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot north side of Mill street. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 18-tf

MARLBANK.

The large cement plant on the edge of Dry Lake, near here, is being dismantled and torn down for the lumber and junk. The junk and lumber is being shipped to I. Cohen, Kingston. At one time, not many years ago, the plant did a flourishing business, but was forced to discontinue because of the excessive duties and rates for fuel and shipping the finished products to the main times. It is said that the cement manufacturing at the time was of the very best quality, being made from the marl deposit in and around the lake and was especially adapted for work under water. Residents regret that the unlimited deposits of the very best of marl in this section must lay in waste simply because the rates to and from the deposits are such that the product can not compete with other cement products.

For two sawmills are just beginning a nearly three months' run. The mill of Mr. Amos Deschane will turn out heading, while the mill of Mr. George Gordon will turn out lath and shingles. The yards at both mills are well stocked with bolts and cuts to be worked up.

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask
PICTON WOODWORKING CO,
45-tf Picton.

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. 15tf Box 139.

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—
—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
—Flowering Shrubs.
—House Plants, Evergreens.
—Hardy Perennials in variety.
—Select varieties of Roses a specialty.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
15tf

NOTICE !

A Change of Time
will be made
Sunday, May 3, 1925
For full particulars apply to any Ticket Agent,
Canadian National Railways

WOMEN AND MEN RAISING MINK WITH PROFIT

Mink fur scarce, expensive; splendid opportunity to make money. Great pets, easily raised, backyard or farm, running water unnecessary. Cheap home-made pens, fed two ounces ordinary food once daily. Families 2-8, figure profits from ten females. Booklet for beginners on buying stock, building pens, feeding, breeding, care and management. Price 60c. A. MacLAREN, Box 633, Ottawa, Canada.

TIRES !

Gutta Percha
Cross Cord
Oversize
30 x 3½

$10.95

Bath Garage

TENDERS

Sealed bulk tenders will be received by the Secretary until noon May, 6th, 1925, for all trades in connection with the construction of an addition to the Collegiate Institute, Napanee, Ontario.

Tenders will only be accepted on specific forms and in sealed envelopes, as furnished by the Secretary of the Architects.

Deposit or marked cheque for 2½ per cent. of the amount of the contract or Bid Bond is required with each tender and when the contract is executed a bond for 50 per cent. of the contract is required.

Marked cheque or cash for $15.00 returnable, shall be left on deposit for the plans.

Lowest or any other tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Plans specifications and tender forms may be obtained at the office of the Architects, Burden & Gouinlock, 101 King Street West, Toronto, or from the undersigned.

J. G. FENNELL,
Sec'y Board of Education,
Napanee, Ontario.

THE OCEAN RATES FIGHT

It would appear to be the first principle of the case made for the Atlantic steamship companies that they should be allowed to fix rates absolutely free from any control whatever. They admit, however, that so far from tonnage being scarce, there is more than enough for the North Atlantic carrying trade. But their business has been to keep rates up and to combat any tendency toward reduction. This tax, however, on the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the Dominion is one which the King Government is trying to abolish by subsidizing the Peterson fleet, a proposal which the Combine—call it what you will—is fighting desperately with all their resources.

Their attitude is indicated by the evidence of their chief, witness so far before the special committee. He was quite frank, engagingly so. Competition between lines is practically eliminated. The tendency of the Conference is to keep up rates. Just why this is honest enough and only what everyone believes, the smooth talk about the "law of supply and demand" does not get the producer in this country one step nearer lower freight rates.

It seems apparent that the companies are leagued together, are in substantial agreement to charge the east bound trade all that the traffic will bear, a uniformly high level being maintained.

No matter what comes of the inquiry, the government is doing its duty. The Hon. T. A. Low, Minister of Trade and Commerce, is not the man to take futile and impracticable action on any question. There must exist a state of affairs calling for a remedy; a condition demanding amelioration. Naturally the shipping expert thinks a competitive line, such as the government proposes, would be the worst possible form of control. But any other form would doubtless be just as bad from his point of view.

The companies fear the result of the investigation, proof that something is wrong and that the outcome will be watched with deep interest throughout the country.

DESERONTO.

The Provincial store on Dundas street, which is being conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Fields, is now open.

The Mechanical Engineer of the Highway Construction Co., is loading the rock crusher and engine, which was located at the plant quarry, to be shipped to Wassaga, to be used in the quarry there. Mr. W. Hayes, last year's engineer, will go to Wassaga in charge of the outfit.

Mr. Harry Hatch, who has been seriously ill in the Toronto hospital with appendicitis, is gaining nicely.

The nice weather of the last few days has begun to bring all the pleasure yachts out on the Bay.

MOVE AIR CAMP TO DESERONTO ?

Ottawa, Ont., April 22.—T. L. Church, M.P., gave notice in the House of a series of pertinent questions to the government. They relate to the suggested removal of the air force from Camp Borden to Deseronto.

Is it the intention (or has any promise been given) to remove the R.C.A.F. aviation camp from Camp Borden to Camp Mohawk at Deseronto ? asked the M.P. for North Hastings.

What is the reason for the change and the cost of such removal ?

Were other sites centrally located and owned by the Government, such as Long Branch, considered, when they are more suitable ?

If any change has been decided on, on what grounds was the removal deemed necessary and what officer of the department recommended it ?

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The snow is slowly disappearing. The storm exceeded any at this time of the year within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. It was a novel sight to see the milk being taken to the N.E.L. factory on sleighs.

The teachers and students who were spending the Easter vacation at their homes had some difficulty returning to their schools.

The dance in the parish hall, on Friday night last, was largely attended. Quite a number from Napanee were present.

Miss Thelma Buell, Wooler, was the guest of Mrs. G. A. Magee during Easter week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robb arrived from Glasgow last week and are settled on Ida Farm, formerly occupied by F. Vesterveldt.

Russel Cousins has purchased a new truck and will be doing business on the road in a few days.

Mrs. T. N. Davis entertained the W. M. S. on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. F. Allison was in Toronto last week, attending the executive meeting of the Federated Women's Institutes.

Mrs. C. B. Parks, Bay Bay, was a recent visitor in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. McGuinness and daughters, Belleville, visited her brothers, H. John, during the holidays.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

The United States, where it is commonly said that there is full employment of the population, is third on the list of countries having the largest number of people idle, with Great Britain first and Austria second. Members of the Opposition are constantly referring to the better conditions, which they say exist on the other side of the line, but the fact remains that to the south of us the unemployed number about 20 out of each 1,000 of the population; in Great Britain the proportion is 26 per 1,000; while Austria is about the same as the U. S.

The pernicious dole system in England puts a premium on idleness and incompetence and is responsible, to some extent at least, for the condition of affairs in the country, together with the inescapable consequences of the war. In the United States 2,100,000 out of a population of 110,000 are idle today. In Canada, out of 8,800,000 people, about 40,000 or 45,000 are out of work and if based on the same ratio as the U. S. we would have 200,000 doing nothing.

The U. S. tariff today is the highest in the history of that country, yet study the figures quoted. The list of business failures does not show the improvement which many had hoped for, so that Canada would appear to be in relatively better shape. In 1923, 61,432 Canadians returned from the U. S. and secured a refund in their head-tax, buying back across the line less than six months. In 1924, 43,316 came back under similar conditions. Emigration from Canada in February of this year fell off nearly two thirds as compared with the same month a year ago. Emigration from Canada and Newfoundland in February, 1924, is quoted as 14,092; but in February, 1925, the figure was only 5,736. On the other hand, the return movement is growing in strength, importance and in numbers, while many excellent American settlers are entering the Dominion this year with their cash and valuable effects.

On the evidence, therefore, the balance of good, present and prospective is strongly in favor of Canada as the land of opportunity to-day.

"GRANDMOTHERS' DAY"

The Women's Institute held a special meeting in the Town Hall on Tuesday afternoon, from three to six o'clock. It was not merely for the members, but the public were made cordially welcome. A silver collection being taken at the door. This was "Grandmothers' Day," no one had but to look at the quaint costumes, the tables of wonderful relics, and the stage setting to feel transported fifty years. The program was as follows :

President's Address—Mrs. A. Woods.

Duett—"Silver Threads Among the Gold"—Mrs. Asselstine and Miss Shorey.

Paper on Current Events of Fifty Years ago—Mrs. Wagar.

Solo—"Grandmother's Clock" Mrs. Seymour.

Reading—"My Old Scotch Grannie"—Mrs. Laughland.

Duett—"Old Black Joe"—Mrs. Creighton and Mrs. Shannon.

Piano Solo—"Medley of Old Airs"—Mrs. Joyner.

Duett—"Sweet Ella Malone" Malone" and "Darling Nellie Gray"—Mrs. Burritt and Mrs. Herrington.

Sketch—A Eulogy of Grandmothers—Mrs. MacGregor.

Dance—Irish Jig—Miss Nina McKim.

Solo—"When You and I Were Young, Maggie"—Miss Dwyer.

Chorus—"Auld Lang Syne"—By all the ladies in costume.

Tea was served during the afternoon much as our grandmothers would have done it, with gingerbread, Johnny cake, large cookies with currants and big doughnuts, and it is to be hoped our forbears enjoyed such good things as much as the audience on this occasion.

TAMWORTH

Tamworth's population was recently augmented by the arrival of a family of twelve. That is what builds up a town.

A. B. Carscadden, with four carpenters, left on Tuesday last for Bon Echo to build a cottage for the coming summer holiday.

Miss Glass, Morven, was a recent guest of Miss Georgie Black.

Galvin Wheeler, Kingston, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. P. Wells, over the week-end.

Eulalia Floyd, Kingston, spent the Easter holidays at her home here.

HINDENBURG WINS

Berlin, April 27.—(Monday)—Field Marshal von Hindenburg and the German Monarchists have beaten the German Republicans. Germany has turned her eyes back from the new to the old in the election of the Field Marshal who, though Monarchist at heart, has given his word to uphold the Republican Constitution.

After a sensationally exciting election, the returns of which are sawed hour after hour between the Republican and Monarchist candidates, it finally became clear at 11.30 o'clock this morning that the grim old warrior of Hanover, veteran leader of Germany's World War armies, had vanquished formal Chancellor Marx, on whom the Republicans had pinned all their hopes.

Auto Varnish.

$5.00 worth of Effect Auto Varnish on your car will make it look worth $100.00 more. At BOYLE & SON.

WONDER CITY OF WALES

NO BOUNDS TO CARDIFF'S ENERGY AND ENTERPRISE.

Rise of City Has Been So Rapid That She Has Outgrown Herself — A Castle of Romance — Seven Miles of Quays.

If Cardiff did not arise in a single night like a palace of the "Arabian Nights," her growth and development have been scarcely less surprising. There seem no bounds to her energy and enterprise, which go far to justify her ambition to be recognized as the capital of Wales. When we contemplate her vast expanse of rails, chimneys, factories, and warehouses, her seven miles of quays and 165 acres of docks, and the activities of her 220,000 souls, it seems scarcely credible that in 1801 this vast hive of industry was little more than a village with a population of 1,870. And it is still more surprising that she should have waited so long to begin her high career.

With her ideal situation at the mouth of three rivers—of which the Taff has bestowed an affectionate nickname on the inhabitants of Wales—with all the vast riches waiting to be picked up at her doors, she might have aspired centuries ago to become the capital not merely of Wales, but of Britain.

In 1710 Cardiff had only a fleet of eleven vessels, with a total carrying power of 1,200 tons. The cargo consisted mainly of coal, which, strangely enough, was at that time being imported into Cardiff. But today South Wales teems with mines, and Cardiff is its natural port. She can boast a larger export tonnage than any other place in the world. And though the terms Cardiff and coal are synonymous all over the globe, about a quarter of her tonnage is employed in general merchandise. She holds first place as a potato-importing centre, dealing with about 60,000 tons every year; while a whole street in the city is occupied by fruit and vegetable factors. She can also boast that she is the third largest milling centre in the country, though the first mill was not erected until 1852.

And yet, for all her bustling docks, with cold storage sheds, transit sheds, fifty-nine massive cranes, and innumerable floating grain elevators, Cardiff is a garden city. She is full of surprises and rural delights, fresh and exhilarating as any climate resort. We may spend a lifetime there without suspecting coal-dust in the air, without catching sight of a single lump of the very million tons of coal she exports every year.

The rise of the city has been so rapid that she has naturally outgrown herself many times. But the Cardiff of to-day can compare favorably with any other city in Britain. Her business is carried on in handsome, spacious thoroughfares, lined with good shops. Slums and overcrowding are unknown. Most of the municipal buildings are situated in Cathays Park, which was purchased from Lord Bute in 1898. Here we may see the City Hall, the Law Courts, the National Museum, the University of South Wales and Monmouthshire. These form a group of public buildings not to be surpassed anywhere in the country.

The municipal government of this garden city proceeds without a hitch. Up-to-date sanitation and sewerage combined with pure air and water are responsible for one of the lowest death rates in the city is occupied by fruit and vegetable factors. She can also boast that she is the third largest milling centre in the country, though the first mill was not erected until 1852.

And yet, for all her bustling docks, with cold storage sheds, transit sheds, fifty-nine massive cranes, and innumerable floating grain elevators, Cardiff is a garden city. She is full of surprises and rural delights, fresh and exhilarating as any climate resort. We may spend a lifetime there without suspecting coal-dust in the air, without catching sight of a single lump of the very million tons of coal she exports every year.

The rise of the city has been so rapid that she has naturally outgrown herself many times. But the Cardiff of to-day can compare favorably with any other city in Britain. Her business is carried on in handsome, spacious thoroughfares, lined with good shops. Slums and overcrowding are unknown. Most of the municipal buildings are situated in Cathays Park, which was purchased from Lord Bute in 1898. Here we may see the City Hall, the Law Courts, the National Museum, the University of South Wales and Monmouthshire. These form a group of public buildings not to be surpassed anywhere in the country.

The municipal government of this garden city proceeds without a hitch. Up-to-date sanitation and sewerage combined with pure air and water are responsible for one of the lowest death rates in the kingdom. The telephone service is the second best in Britain, while supplies of electricity are cheap and abundant. Strangely as it is 1840 the postal service was conducted by one woman, who superintended one delivery of letters every twenty-four hours. She was housed in a building which cost £100,000 and employs 1,500 officials. Yet with all her advantages Cardiff's rates remain surprisingly low.

Cardiff owes much of her prosperity to one family — that of the Marquess of Bute. I do not suggest that Cardiff would not have thrived without patronage. It suffices to steal a glimpse of her clever and diligent people to realize that they are capable of overcoming most obstacles. But it is certain that Cardiff owes much to the family which restored the castle, built the first dock at their own expense, bequeathed parks and almost all the other joys and conveniences of the city. The city is almost like one of those old feudal domains on the Danube, Rhine, and Loire.

Cardiff Castle, the palace of Roman governors and Welsh princes, the prison where Henry II. confined his elder brother Robert, Duke of Normandy, for thirty years, had been utterly destroyed with the town by Owen Glendower in 1404. But the second Marquess of Bute, successor to those feudal lords, the Gloucesters, the Despencers, and the Warwicks, restored both town and castle, and the castle resumed its old appearance of strength and antiquity, becoming the private palace of his family, with banqueting hall, chapel, library, stained-glass windows, and historical frescoes.

He bequeathed the greater part of Cardiff to his descendants, and the family still watches over the fortunes of the city he made. Roath Park, with its smiling lake, Botanic Gardens, Pleasure Gardens, and Wild Garden, was mainly contributed by the Marquess of Bute in 1887; and Sophia Gardens were named after a Marchioness of Bute.

With all her wonderful advantages of position, compactness, convenience, and able administration, Cardiff seems justified in her boundless ambitions.

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

EASTER TERM REPORT.

FORM I

I—First Class Honours, 75 per cent. and over.

II—Second Class Honours, 66 per cent. to 75 per cent.

III—Third Class Honours, 59 per cent. to 65 per cent.

Pass—50 per cent. to 59 per cent.

To obtain Pass, standing a pupil must have obtained an average of 50 per cent. on all subjects and in addition must not have fallen below 50 per cent. in more than two subjects.

LOWER SCHOOL—FORM I A

I—Katherine Henderson, Muriel Garrison.

II—Leonard Baird, Helen Drake, Mary Gerow, Sydney Cousins, Georgia Hosey, Carmel Fretts.

III—Douglas Alkenbrack, Reginald Chapman, Delbert Dupre, Jean Allen, May Hawley, Jack Daly, Lenore Black, Lilburn Cowling, Marjorie Gibbard, Josephine Clark.

Pass—Jack Black, Langford Haycock, Hah Hart, Walter Exley.

LOWER SCHOOL—FORM I B

I—Helen Lancaster, Grace Joyce.

II—Edith MacMorine, Jean Lancaster, Eileen Gonu, William Powell, Marion Young, Edmund Way, Robert Wilson.

III—Carrie Sherman, Albert Herrington.

Pass—Bruce Scott, Jean Milling, Helen McAvoy, Dorland Wood, Howard Thompson, Helen Milling.

LOWER SCHOOL—FORM II A

I—D. Hogle, M. Roblin.

II—Ina Mills, E. Mills, E. Gibbard, K. Gleeson, W. Carr, J. Wagar, R. Dickson, H. Scholl, S. Wood.

III—H. McCracken, M. Harrington, K. Dickson, L. Merrill.

Pass—H. Grange, I. Miller, B. Woodruff, D. Richardson, E. Stevens, H. Empey, E. McKnight.

MIDDLE SCHOOL—FORM III

I—Gordon Gibson, Harold Delime, Vera VanAlstyne, Archie Wilson.

II—Malcolm Scott, Peter Miller, Hilda Daly, Marjorie Wagar, Ray Dickson, Douglas Anderson.

III—Aneta Asselstine, Thomas Moffat, Kathleen Robinson, Jean Thompsan, Ralph Black, Claude Fraser.

Pass—Emma Innes, Carson Graham, Edna Gray, Agnes Cavanaugh, Ronald Sexsmith, Donald Roblin, Jessie Vanalstine, Arthur Parks, Agnes Dayve, Hilda Doyle, Helen Denison.

MIDDLE SCHOOL—FORM IV

II—Marion McConnell, Percy Henderson, Ralph Cowle, Alpina Woods, Grace Pile.

III—Irene French, Clifford Reid, Bessie Sexsmith, Leslie Aylesworth, Pauline Denison, Earl Alkenbrack, Jean Paul.

Pass—Leona Sampson, Marjorie Ham, Carl Garratt, Lorne Wartman, Mack Hawley, Irene Benn.

FORM V

I—Lottie Miller, Edith Breeze.

II—Loretta Harrison, Elizabeth Carmichael, Elizabeth McKeown, Denike Fennell, Allan Rivers, Louise Smith, Beatrice Milligan, Eileen MacCormack, Florence Purcell.

III—Norma Preslar, Marguerite Way, Charles Jackson, Bernice Milligan.

Pass—Kathlyn Woodruff, M. Vanalstine, Bernice Nugent, C. Daverne.

JUNIOR COMMERCIAL

I—Florence Kinkley, Lenora Lovell, Louise Graham.

II—Jean McGraw, Alice Morgan, Dorothy Johnston.

III—Grace Hume.

SENIOR COMMERCIAL

I—Evelyn Knight.

III—Irene Embury, Catharine Gallagher, Mary Dudgeon, Marion Roblin.

SILLSVILLE

Misses Jean Magee and Eleanor Ham, Conway, were week-end guests of Miss Myrtle I. Dickson, Napanee.

Miss Doris Rikley spent Friday in town.

Miss Mildred Rikley visited Miss Jean Magee on Friday last.

A number from here enjoyed the play at Sillsville, "A Noble Outcast," and the dance at the village Friday night. Much praise is given the Bethany people for the splendid entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Kirkpatrick and Miss Belle Dickson, Technical School, London, motored down for the Easter holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dickson, and other relatives.

An unusual snow storm proved an unwelcome visitor on Sunday last.

Mrs. H. Hough, Phyllis and Donald spent several days with Miss Elsie E. Magee, who was home from Peterboro Normal School.

Miss Buell, Wooler, renewed acquaintance here.

W. E. Buck, Alex Magee, Mrs. J. W. Dickson and Bobby, Geo. A. Dickson, and Frank Ham spent Wednesday night in town.

Muresco.

The popular wall finish may be used over wall paper most satisfactorily.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

Ottawa, April 18th, 1925—This session's Budget debate promises to be a record-breaker both as to duration and as to the number of members of the House taking part in it. Already it has occupied fifteen days and it is not likely to conclude before the end of this week, which will make the total number of days' sittings of twenty. It is estimated, too, that about 100 members of Parliament will have taken space in Hansard before the House votes on the motion of Hon. James A. Robb, Acting Minister of Finance, to go into Committee of Ways and Means.

There are probably two reasons or factors in this situation. First, there is the evident determination of the Conservatives to prolong the present session as late as possible to make it very difficult for Liberals to assist in the provincial general elections this summer in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and for the Progressives to have a hand in the provincial contest coming in Saskatchewan. Second, there is the attitude of private members generally in the House as to whether or not there will be a Federal general election this year they shall take no chances and are, therefore, getting "on record" this session for campaign purposes whenever the contest comes.

NO CLAMOR FOR GENERAL ELECTION.

All this fear of a Federal appear this year is in the face of various indications that the King Government is apparently making no plans for an election before 1926. One evidence is in the fact that a conference has been called for the latter part of June of the representatives of the various British self-Governing Dominions with the Dominion Government with a view to laying the basis for a new trade pact. Then, again, there is to be the conference between the provincial and the federal Governments on the question of amendments to the British North America Act, as announced in the Speech from the Throne at the opening of the session, for the purpose particularly, of effecting some reform of the Senate. Neither of these moves would conceivably be made if the Government had in mind rushing into a general election at the conclusion of the present session. Again, as was pointed out in the House this week by George W. Kyte, Chief Government Whip, it does not look like a pre-election session when the Conservatives have omitted to call a single sitting of the Public Accounts Committee to investigate any of the expenditures of the present Government since it came into power nearly four years ago. Despite protestations of various Conservative speakers in the Budget debate nothing is more certain than that the official Opposition does not want an election this year. And it is doubtful if any section of the country wants the expense and turmoil of an election until the expiry of the regular constitutional time in the autumn of next year.

ASTHMA HEAD BRONCHIAL COLDS

No Smoke—No Syrups—No Dope!
Just Swallow a RAZ-MAH Capsule

Restores normal breathing. Quickly stops all choking, gasping and raucous gatherings in bronchial tubes. Gives long nights of restful sleep. Contains no injurious or habit-forming drugs. $1.00 per box at drug stores. Send 5c. for generous trial. Templetons, Toronto.

RAZ-MAH
GUARANTEED RELIEF

For sale at Wallace's Drug Store.

REFUTES BLUE-RUIN TALK

An important contribution to the Budget debate is the week just closed was that of Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labour, who read into the records some convincing evidence of the falsity of the blue-ruin cries of the Conservatives both in the House and outside of it. He showed that unemployment was worse in the United States than in Canada; that the alleged list of failures in Canada as prepared by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and quoted from freely by Mr. Meighen was sadly inaccurate and full of indications of padding to suit the purposes of those who are demanding higher protection. He showed, too, that a great deal had been actually accomplished by the present Government in reducing the cost of living, and produced official statistics to support his contention. He concluded with a warm retort to Sir Henry Drayton and the mock efforts of that former Minister of Finance toward revising the tariff. Sir Henry was responsible for a costly tour of Canada by the tariff commission after telling the country that a tariff revision was long overdue. Then when much money had been spent in travelling over the Dominion again told the people and Parliament that that revision would not be put into effect.

"Did you ever hear tell of crawfishing? Is not that as fine an example of it as anyone ever heard?" asked Mr. Murdock, "and it emanates from men who have the nerve to get up here on the floor of this House and charge this Government with this, that and every other thing. In other words, the Tory party did not have the nerve to make the changes in the tariff that their friends wanted, because they knew the people of Canada would not stand for it, and now they are continually finding fault with this Government because it has not done so, and does not propose to do so."

INDEPENDENT MEMBER SUPPORTS BUDGET.

A recognition of the benefits the Robb Budget will confer was conferred and would confer upon the province of British Columbia was voiced in the House by L. W. Shelly, Independent member for West Kootenay, who announced himself in support of the Budget. His speech at the present session and summarized his attitude toward it in his concluding paragraph as follows: "It is my intention to support the Budget at this particular time, and in doing so I feel that I am carrying out my duty to my constituents and to the country. I do not want to have it inferred that I am in any way governed by political influences. But I believe that it is in the best interests of the country that the Budget should be supported, especially when that some of my friends with whom I associate at the present time do not agree with my views. It must be remembered, however, that conditions in the province from which I come are extremely different from those in other parts of the country; it has been recognized as a concession to myself and other members from British Columbia that we have certain conditions there that do not exist anywhere else. For this and other reasons that I have stated I shall have no hesitation in giving what support I can to the Budget."

NO LOW-TARIFF MAN NEED APPLY.

Showing the sail-trimming of the Conservatives when in office on tariff matters and warmly replying to their charges of waste and expenditure of $4,200 last summer on the Parliamentary party of three which was as representatives of Canada to the Wembley Exhibition, George W. Kyte, the Chief Government Whip and a veteran Nova Scotia member of the House, delivered a convincing, as well as highly entertaining, speech in the House last night. In defending his opposition to the Conservative proposal to appoint a Tariff Board in 1912, while supporting the present proposal by the present Government this session, Mr. Kyte declared that he would not enlist the establishment of such a Board to the Conservatives for no low tariff item would have a chance of appointment. I know," he said, whereas with a divergence of tariff views in the present Liberal Government and party there was a much greater probability of the views of the whole country being consulted in the establishment of such a Board.

UNITY IN WEAKNESS.

A telling reply to the oft-repeated boast of the Conservatives of the unanimity of their party on tariff matters and to their taunt of a wide divergence of opinion in the Liberal party on the same question was made by Mr. Kyte in incorporating particularly the remarks of Hon. Dr. R. J. Manion (Fort William and Rainy River). "The Conservatives," said Mr. Kyte, "should be slow to boast of an unanimity on the tariff. We always find the maximum of unanimity in a minimum of numbers and, inasmuch as the hon. gentelman places so much value upon the virtue of unanimity he has the consolation of knowing that just in the proportion that the Conservative group in this House continues to decrease in numbers so it will increase in unanimity." He declared and proved that high protection as an issue had never won a general election and for that reason Mr. Meighen showed more courage than discretion in seeking to make it an issue in the next contest.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours:—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St., Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE BENEFITS OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

Sunday, May 3—Daniel 1:1-20.

Golden Text—Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the King's meat, nor with the wine which he drank (Dan. 1:8).

In the midst of disaster there can be blessing. In the midst of defeat there can be victory. Out of judgment can come deliverance.

This truth is strikingly prominent in the experience of Daniel. The first chapter opens with a record for crushing disaster for God's people, Judah. Pagan enemies, the Babylonians, came up against Jerusalem, besieged it, and overcame it. The King of Judah was taken captive, and the holy vessels of God's temple were actually transported to Babylon and placed in the treasure house of Nebuchadnezzar's god. A dark hour had struck for the Chosen People; yet in the midst of that darkness, in the first chapter of Daniel, the noonday brightness of God's presence, guidance and blessing shines out.

Young Jews of the nobility and even of the Royal line were set apart by the Babylonian King for special training, that they might take places of prominence in the King's palace, and know the last word in the culture of the day. That might have meant a worse disaster for these young men than going into captivity, for there is no blight like that of advanced education that leaves out God. But God turned this peril into safety, and through the simple-hearted fidelity and righteousness of these young men he lifted them into a place of blessing and made their record immortal.

Before they entered into this special blessing the young men had seven things in their favor:

Well bred, "of the King's seed, and of the Princes."

Free from physical defects, "in whom was no blemish."

With positive advantages, probably in looks and in health, "well favored."

Level-headed, of good judgment, "skilful in all wisdom."

Then, minds well stored, "cunning in knowledge."

Trained technically, "understanding science."

With a natural grace and poise, "ability in them to stand in the King's palace."

One who has any or all of these qualifications may well thank God. But all these exceptional assets are worthless, in vital matters, unless dedicated to God—which is what these young men did with themselves. A simple test came. They were offered "a daily provision of the King's meat and of the wine which he drank." Daniel could not conscientiously accept these. Instead of the over-rich food and the intoxicating drink, he asked that he and his comrades might "pulse to eat and water to drink," and be put to a ten days' test. The test was successful, and the results were convincing; and the young men were allowed to remain true to God and their convictions.

God's supernatural intervention in their favor appears twice in the chapter. First, it led Daniel "favor and tender love with the Prince of the eunuchs," which was a favor that God had influenced this man's heart in advance, that he might respond to the extraordinary request.

And after the test had vindicated himself God gave the four young men "knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom; and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams." God was doing this for His own gracious purpose; let us never think that mere human will power, or even right decisions, alone are the blessings that God's grace provides.

Put the two work together; God's grace and correct hygiene, sound common sense, and abstinence from things that harm.

When the ten days' program had been continued for three years, Nebuchadnezzar himself interviewed the young men for news. This is the report: "And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king inquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm." Those magicians and astrologers were cultured men, trained in the best science of their day, but not lightly to be set aside. The contrast between these men and the four Hebrews is astounding.

Let us remember, finally, that the secret of real temperance, total abstinance, or self-control, is Christ. He goes further than mere human will power can ever go. He can, by His miracle, touch in a life trusting Him and yielded to Him, give complete and instantaneous freedom from any and every degrading habit, no matter of how many years' standing.

Quite Obvious.

The squad, under the benign and kindly eye of a veteran officer, were being subjected to visual tests.

In a distant field a party of men were undergoing instruction in entrenching work. To the officer commanding the squad they appeared as mere dots, and he decided that here was a very good test.

Singling out a smart young man, the officer asked him for the number of men composing the entrenching party.

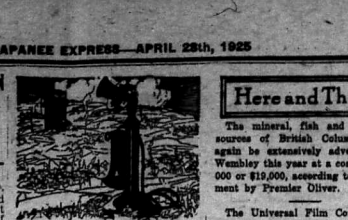
Immediately came the answer: "Sixteen men and a sergeant, sir!"

"Right. But how can you distinguish a sergeant from this distance?"

"He's not doing any digging, sir!"

ROYAL HOTEL
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

BARBER SHOP
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL



Eager to work for you!

Whether you reap the full benefit or not, the telephone goes right ahead rounding up potential customers in an ever-widening market.

50,000 new telephones are added yearly. We can help you list those in any section who might prove profitable customers—if you wish it.

On rural lines there are over 125,000 you can now do business with by telephone.

Costs a family less than 2% of its annual outlay.

LOCATION AND ARRANGEMENT OF THE APIARY

(Experimental Farms Note)

Without an abundance of nectar secreting flowers, a crop of honey cannot be expected, therefore, the first consideration in selecting a location for an apiary is the flora. As bees gather nectar from a distance of two or three miles from the apiary, it is necessary that the location chosen should contain a plentiful supply of nectar secreting flowers within this range. A good location is one that will provide a continuous supply of nectar and pollen from early spring until fall and with at least one source from which the main crop of honey will be gathered. Most locations, in the city or country will provide enough nectar to make a few colonies profitable, but where it is intended to establish a large and permanent apiary, the question of flow must receive careful consideration. Other points to bear in mind when choosing a location, are other apiaries, accessibility, fire and flood. An apiary should be easy to reach by team or truck, so that supplies can be transferred back and forth with little difficulty. Locations that are already occupied should be avoided; overstocking a location cuts down the crop. Apiaries should not be less than four miles apart, unless the location is an exceptional one. Places that are likely to be devastated by fire or flood should also be avoided.

The site chosen for the apiary must be well sheltered from high winds, especially the cold winds in the spring which usually come from the north or west. If the bees are to be wintered outside, good wind-breaks are of utmost importance. It is also necessary to have the hives partly shaded during the hottest part of the day in summer; this can be accomplished by planting a few evergreen trees or shrubs in the yard, or taking advantage of natural shade. The bees should not be placed near a public highway, nor where children are likely to play near the hives.

The arrangement of the hives is a matter for individual taste, but neatness and arrangement are secondary to convenience in handling. The hives may be arranged in pairs or singly in rows, but in any arrangement they must not be crowded together or heavy drifting from one colony to another will take place. These should be at least three feet between the hives and six feet between rows, so that each colony may be handled with ease and that necessary supplies may be moved to or from any part of the apiary with hand barrow or truck. If the site is in grass, this should dbe kept closely cut during the summer, so as not to choke the hive entrances.

The King's Double.

King Edward was supposed to have had more than one double, but I only know of one double of King George. This is Sir Charles Madden, Admiral of the Fleet, and thereby hangs a tale.

A few years ago the admiral was a guest on the Royal Yacht at Cowes, and after lunch a snapshotter secured a happy picture of Queen Mary with her arm linked in the admiral's. In due course the snapshot found its way into the papers, with this wording under it:

"Their Majesties in an affectionate attitude."

Fatal Mistake.

Wife: "The servant has thrown up her position because you were so rude to her on the 'phone."

Husband: "Oh, I thought I was talking to you!"—Kasper (Stockholm).

Planting In Calgary.

Some 100,000 trees have been set out on Calgary streets, boulevards and private properties in the last few years, the great majority of which are flourishing.

Here and There

The mineral, fish and land resources of British Columbia will again be extensively advertised at Wembley this year at a cost of $18,000 or $19,000, according to a statement by Premier Oliver.

The Universal Film Company is perfecting its plans for filming the Calgary Stampede this summer as part of a forthcoming production in which Hoot Gibson will star. This will involve an expenditure of about $100,000.

Canadian exports to France in 1924 were valued at 482,826,000 francs as against imports from that country of 453,264,000 francs. There has been a marked increase in trade of late years which is attributed partly to the Treaty of Commerce and the propaganda work of the Canadian Pacific Exhibition train.

S. Frank Mussard of the South African Irrigation Association, Johannesburg, who has just completed an independent investigation of the agricultural conditions throughout Canada has stated that he is "perfectly satisfied with the possibilities Canada has to offer the right type of settler."

"Mountie" the lead dog of the famous Chateau Frontenac husky team realized $1,200 during the Humane Society tag-day at Toronto recently. He collected on behalf of this organization throughout the city and the tag that was sold was decorated with his portait.

Broadcasting of copyright songs in the United States is declared subject to copyright fees or royalties just as much as publication by other methods of performance. This decision, which has considerable bearing on the Canadian Copyright Bill now under discussion in Ottawa was reached as a result of a recent test case in the United States.

Approximately five millions dollars will be spent in maintaining and constructing new highways within the Province of Quebec during the present year. At present there are 2,586 miles of highway in the province stretching into 14 parts of the province, linking up with main roads in the U.S. and the sister provinces to the East and West.

According to a report prepared by the Merchants Exchange of Vancouver, forty-two regular steamship lines are now operating out of that port. This represents a total of 1,000,000 tons in excess of the 1923 figures. The Canadian Pacific Railway is now erecting a new pier there which will be one of the finest and largest on the continent.

The Campbell River Company of White Rock has purchased the entire holdings of the James Logging Company of Vancouver, which include 35,000 acres of timber lands, containing over two billion feet of logs, a saw mill with a capacity of more than 50,000 feet of lumber a day, three large tugs and a complete logging outfit. A sum of more than five millions dollars is said to be involved.

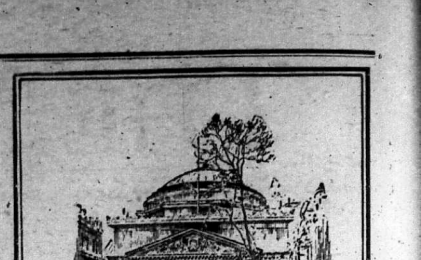
Arrangements have been completed to ship 200 books by Canadian authors to be exhibited at Wembley this year. A special grant has been made by the Provincial Government of Quebec to provide artistic bindings for these books many of which will be by French-Canadian authors. That this is to be done is largely due to the initiative of the Arts, Science and Letters Society of Quebec City in co-operation with the provincial government.

Tides In the Mediterranean.

The Mediterranean is usually called a tideless sea. At Aiglera there is a rise of 3½ inches at spring tides and half that amount at neap tides. At other places the rise and fall is about 18 inches, and in the Gulf of Gabes, on the eastern coast of Tunis, the range is given as five feet, but the tides are, as a rule, completely masked by the rise of level and the surface currents produced by the action of the winds.

The Mediterranean was the only sea known to the ancient Romans whose homeland was Italy. They therefore, had practically no knowledge of tides. It is said that this want of knowledge contributed to a mishap when Julius Caesar, with two legions, crossed the channel from Gaul, now France, and invaded Britain in the summer of 55 B.C. Caesar was in command of the Roman forces in Gaul and had overcome the greater part of the country. To some extent he had operated along the coast, but the extent of the Channel tides does not seem to have been particularly noted. Crossing to Britain in small boats when the Channel was calm, Caesar's troops drew up their boats in a row along the shores of what is Kent, but they did not draw them up very far. A storm came on and this with the tide carried the water up to their boats, floated most of them and many were destroyed by being dashed to pieces while others were carried away.

This put the Romans in danger of being cut off from Gaul, and had the Britons been more united and better disciplined they could have put an end to the invaders. Their attacks were, however beaten off, and in the meantime the Romans recovered many of their boats that had gone adrift and repaired others that had been damaged, and so repossessed themselves of the means of recrossing the Channel to Gaul.



Victory Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

D. B. WHITE, Manager.
NAPANEE BRANCH.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years

CANADA'S CHILD IMMIGRANTS

SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANDAD, MARJORIE BRADFORD, B.Sc.

Pangs of the public conscience occasioned by the triple tragedy last year of the suicides of two "home boys" in Ontario and the unneedful death of another in the west, compelled a number of tardy investigations of that vast transplanting system which has, in the last fifty years brought to Canada from the old land more than 75,000 dependent children and juveniles. Those investigations have revealed some facts that are startling in their import, and the economic and social consequences of some Juvenile Immigration which have at last forced themselves on public attention make it increasingly imperative to justify the very existence of a system which, at best, violates the most fundamental principles of modern social service.

Social workers in this new land, who have been trained to regard the breaking up of the home as the lask expedient among social remedies, who generally concede that even a mediocre home for a child is preferable to an institution and that if institutional life is inevitable it should be patterned as closely as possible after that of the normal home, naturally view with alarm the operation of a system which is based upon the separation of a child from both home life and home land.

How are these children selected for migration overseas? An enlightening report of the Overseas Settlement Committee of Great Britain furnishes information of value on the methods of selecting children for migration overseas and the sources from which they are drawn.

The whole system is in the hands of a group of volunteer societies working with the recognition and approval of authorities both in the old land and the new. Some of these societies exist only for purposes of migration, others are children's "homes" which undertake the migration of groups of the children who are under their own care, or sometimes groups of children recommended by Boards of Guardians, Juvenile Employment Committees, authorities of Industrial Schools, and friends of the children. These children would therefore include "Poor Law Children" who have come "on the rates" through poverty or other failure of the home, children who have been committed to industrial schools for offences, and orphans or underprivileged children whose home circumstances are unsatisfactory for one reason or another.

The above mentioned report describes the "selection sieves" through which the prospective child immigrant must pass, the final inspection being made by the Superintendent of Emigration for Canada, resident in London, notwithstanding this process on the other side of the water, the children are examined in the usual way when they reach the Canadian ports. One wonders how it can be possible that of 200 such immigrants who have become known to various institutions in the city of Toronto, 115 have been reported as mentally subnormal, that 77 have been diagnosed as low-grade defectives, and that 3, now confined in one of our mental hospitals, have been pronounced imbeciles from birth.

Of course the other side of the story must not be forgotten. Most of us know desirable citizens of Canada who have come to our shores as juvenile Immigrants and many have done remarkably well. The shocking cases of failure which have come to light must be regarded as the percentage of failure of the system rather than its normal product.

On the other hand, we in Canada, must confess to having welcomed these children not always from the most altruistic motives. Among the stories of a happy young immigrant now established as "one of the family, there are too many tales of embitterment and heavy, lifeless bodies as a result of labour too hard for a child's boy's or girl's, of unhappiness agravated by carelessness or unsympathetic and infrequent inspection, and of the wild rebellion of the child who finds on that long looked for day when the child at the age of 18 is free from the authority of the "institutions which drew from one exasperated social worker the exclamation "these mail-order placements are an abomination unto the Lord!"

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

AUTO TIRES PRICES REDUCED

Dominion Royal Cord - - $10.95
Guaranteed 8000 Miles

Dominion Nobby Cord - - $8.95
Guaranteed 7000 Miles

Graham's Garage
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

"GUTTA PERCHA" BALLOON LOW PRESSURE TIRES

Pride and pleasure
—*from the first day on*

Here is a new type of tire —The "Gutta Percha" Medium Pressure

This new C. P. tread masterpiece has the easy riding qualities of the balloon tire, with the easy steering of the high pressure type.

"Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires will give pleasure to the car owner who has never ridden upon these big, low air-pressure masterpieces in tire design and scientific construction.

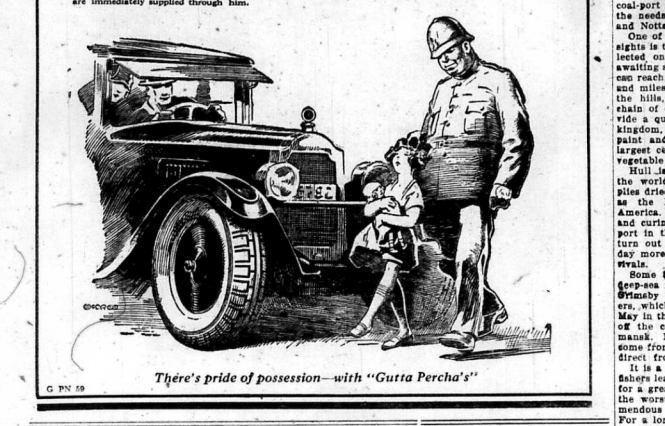
To give easy riding to a car there is nothing yet invented by man that excels a "cushion of air."

"Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires with their low air content give a high rating in service. The sturdy, yet flexible side walls built of exceptionally tough rubber, with the protecting Side Wall Ribs, the ingeniously designed meshed tread, which grips the road, yet rolls like velvet, commands the interest of every car owner in the Dominion. The easy-riding, wear-resisting quality is the result of over forty years of manufacturing skill and experience.

"Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires will give you satisfaction—from the first day on.

Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories, TORONTO
Branches from Coast to Coast

If your local dealer cannot supply you, write us giving us his name, *the size you require*, and we will see that you are immediately supplied through him.



There's pride of possession—with "Gutta Percha's"

G PN 59

In the Swan Swamp.

Over five hundred graceful white swans may be seen at what is declared to be the oldest and largest swannery in the world.

It belongs to Lord Ilchester, and is situated at the little Dorsetshire village of Abbotsbury, England. The swannery is said to be over eight hundred years old.

The village is situated near the extremity of Chesil Beach, a gigantic ridge of huge pebbles, which runs parallel to the shore. Between the beach and the mainland is a long stretch of brackish water, known as the Fleet, which is the home of the swans.

It might be supposed that the two hundred odd nests at the Abbotsbury swannery would result in an enormous annual increase in the number of the birds. As a matter of fact, the keepers consider themselves fortunate if they succeed in rearing a hundred young birds each season. The little ones, as they make their first journey to the water, are killed by the bigger birds by the score.

A Sportsman's Paradise.

The deer forests of Scotland have now a serious rival in the wooded mountain regions of the North and South Islands of New Zealand.

Before 1861 deer were unknown in New Zealand, but in this year one stag and two hinds from Thorndon Park, in Essex, were let loose in the Nelson Province. Then, in 1870, a few animals were imported from the Dalhousie forests in Forfarshire. That was the beginning of the great Otago herd.

The physical development of the deer in their new home has been no less marvellous than the rapid increase of their numbers, which has made them in some places rather a nuisance to settlers. The heads have ingreased in size and weight, until there is now nothing to equal them in Scotland—unless indeed the prehistoric deer heads sometimes found in peat-bogs.

A Spider's Web.

If straightened out, an ounce of spider's web would extend 850 miles.

DURIAN.

Malay Natives Fight For Delicacy of the Jungle.

Faint with an obnoxious smell which is so prized by Malay natives that entire villages have been exterminated in the struggle to possess a single tree which bears it is one of the queer things described by Mr. Charles Mayer, the famous wild beast trapper, in "Jungle Beasts I have Conquered."

The fruit is known as durian, and is about the size of a pineapple. It has a green husk armed with tough, half-inch spikes. The fruit itself is divided into five or six sections, not unlike those of an orange.

"A cartload of durians can be smelled long before it comes into sight," writes Mr. Mayer. "To Western nostrils this odor is peculiarly disgusting. I was so repelled by it that I had been in the Malay Peninsula for eight years before I ate a single fruit.

"It is cream-like in substance. If the meat of a banana were squashed and mixed with an equal quantity of rich cream, a small quantity of chocolate, and enough garlic to lend a strong taste to the whole, the result would be about the nearest approach to the flavor and consistency of the durian.

"In the height of the season both animals and men are animated by a desire for the durian that amounts almost to a lust. One of its remarkable qualities is the amorous effect it has on the animals who eat it. I have heard the statement made that this is a native superstition, but I have watched its immediate reaction on the love life of the jungle too often to have the least doubt on the subject.

"As a trapper the durian often gave me my best opportunity. Where it is, there is the place for the hunter's traps. No species, apparently, can resist this fruit.

"The elephant rolls it about with his foot until the sharp points are dulled, opens it by stepping on it lightly, and eats first the pulp and then the husk. The rhinoceros, the tapir, the wild pig, the buffalo, and the deer all stamp on it until it opens. But the bear, the tiger, the leopard, and the smaller cats tear it open with their sharp claws."

As the season approaches the natives build huts about the trees and watch. They are careful lest the fallen fruit drop on them, for its sharp spikes inflict terrible wounds. There are times when a native uses a trained monkey in getting durians, as he does in picking cocoanuts.

"Desperate fights over the ownership of durian trees are of yearly occurrence. Sometimes, when a tree has been found near a border line, entire villages have been wiped out in the struggle to possess it."

Mr. Mayer himself arrived at one village where four men and a woman had been killed and two men and a woman severely wounded in a fight to establish the ownership of a durian tree found in the jungle.

A Difference.

An Englishman and a Scotsman were arguing about evolution and the Darwinian theory.

"So you really think," said the Englishman, "that you and I and our countrymen actually have descended from apes?"

"Not exactly," said the Scotsman. "The English descended. The Scots ascended."

CITY OF HULL, ENGLAND

IS THE FISHMONGER OF THE WORLD.

Alert, Kindly People and Prosperous Shops—Streets Are Broad and the Houses Tall—Third Largest Port In England—Coal Plentiful.

The city of Hull, Eng., is a surprise, says an Old Country writer. If any intelligent foreigner asked me to give him a list of the twenty, or even fifty, most important towns in England, I should never have thought of including Hull. It was a mere name, often taken in vain by comedians. And when I arrived, I was not favorably impressed. It was raining, and the place seemed enveloped in gloom.

Though the streets are broad and the houses are tall, they convey the impression of a very sad suburb. But soon I found prosperous shops, and, unlike those of Scotland, they were not much dearer than London's. I met alert, kindly people. I heard loud praises of the Corporation Art Gallery. I learned that Hull has the third largest port in England, and is a serious rival to Liverpool and Manchester.

She has been waging a battle of the bales with Liverpool for supremacy in the wool trade, claiming to be far more convenient for the factories of the West Riding. She stands in the foremost rank as a market for imported fruit. She has also a coal-port that may soon greatly aid the needs of Yorkshire, Derbyshire, and Notts.

One of the most wonderful of her sights is the array of coal-trucks collected on the sidings, the contents awaiting shipment. As far as the eye can reach, for what seems to be miles and miles, away to the Humber and the hills, there stretches this vast chain of coal. Hull's coalfields provide a quarter of the output of the kingdom, she leads as a producer of paint and varnish, and she is the largest centre for seed-crushing and vegetable oil in the world.

Hull is the prime fishmonger of the world. For example, she supplies dried fish to places as far away as the Mediterranean and South America. She has more smoke-houses and curing factories than any other port in the kingdom, and they can turn out 20,000 boxes of kippers a day more cheaply than any of their rivals.

Some $35,000,000 worth of these deep-sea fish are landed at Hull and Grimsby every year by steam-trawlers, which remain from February to May in the North Sea, many of them off the coasts of Iceland and Murmansk. Most of the fresh herrings come from Norway, few being landed direct from neighboring waters.

It is a peculiar life these deep-sea fishers lead, away from their families for a great part of the year, braving the worst storms, and doing a tremendous business in deep waters. For a long time the toll of life was increased by a stubborn refusal to wear lifebelts while boarding the fish, as the men considered this a sign of cowardice, but now more reasonable counsels have prevailed. The Hull fisheries possess a valuable fund for widows and orphans, the men paying 4d. a week and the owners £1 a vessel. The fund totals £16,000, and some £2,000 a year is paid in grants.

Hull's principal war memorial is not made of stone, but of something far more useful. It is a great city fund of nearly £150,000, which makes much-needed grants to disabled men and their dependents.

There is not much left of old Hull, but I should like to live in the street called Land of Green Ginger, or even in Rotten Herring Staith, which is named after some Dutch merchants named Rotenherylings. And there are still some beautiful old houses in High Street, including that of Wilberforce, who brought about the abolition of slavery. We may also see an old Watergate, a low brick archway, which used to be the only entrance to the town from the landing-stage. And the floors of Trinity House are still strewn with rushes in place of carpets, as of yore. Trinity House was associated with Arctic fishing, and retains a canoe called the "bonny boat" which was picked up off Greenland in 1613 with an Eskimo on board. His coat, bag, oars, and mast have been preserved in the tiny craft.

Here we may also see ships' models made by French prisoners-of-war, with masts of beef and mutton bones taken from their rations, the rigging made of hairs plucked from their long pigtails, and guns of odd pieces of metal.

The mariner's compass was first perfected in Hull, and a Hull ship was the first to use one for a long voyage. Hull, again, was the first British town to revive the art of tile-making and building in brick. Holy Trinity Church is one of the greatest parish churches in England, and its transept is the oldest brick building in Britain since the Roman occupation. In Cromwell's time, part of the church was allotted to Nonconformists and a wall was built inside to divide the congregations.

The visitor of to-day, however, is most impressed by the docks, which seem to be everywhere. The tall masts of ships peer from behind massive buildings and conjure up visions of Holland, and on the waterside we see the descendants of those same mariners who in more dramatic days smuggled French brandy and silks and laces beneath their cloaks.

Sleeping Sickness.

"Sleeping sickness," the disease whose origin has so far defied scientists, attacks people irrespective of age or sex, the lowest number of cases occurring among publicans, "vagabonds," and dairymen.

Weak Link.

The number of eggs set to get a mature pullet is possibly the most inefficient part of the poultry business. The hatching power of eggs is known to be an inherited character, yet the hatching power of eggs is very seriously affected by nutrition and general care and management. The Department of Poultry Husbandry, O. A. College, has been conducting some experiments along these lines, but results so far would not warrant any conclusions being offered. The problem is complicated and will take some time to work out.—Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. College.

McIntosh Bros. Great Anniversary Sale

Bargains for This Week

Thursday and Friday, We will place on sale Thursday and Friday only a real bargain in Aluminumware. Every piece guaranteed.

Note the Items and Come Early

2-Quart Aluminum Colonial Percolator
2-Quart Aluminum Colonial Double Boiler
5½-Quart Aluminum Potato Pots
6-Quart Aluminum Convex Kettle
4-Quart Aluminum Convex Sauce Pan
10½ inch Aluminum Round Roasters
8-Quart Aluminum Preserving Kettle
8-Quart Aluminum Water Pail
10 inch Aluminum Frying Pan
3-Quart Aluminum Tea Kettle
Sets of Three, Aluminum Sauce Pans
Sets of Three, Aluminum Pudding Pans

98c.

For Saturday Only

Raw Silk, wide, per yard	59c.
English Broadcloth, wide, per yard	75c.
English Ginghams, 32 inches wide, per yard	29c.
Rubber Aprons, all colors, each	35c.
Ladies' Bloomers, in Pink, Sand, and White, each	50c.
Ladies' Crepe Nnght Gowns, Pink, White Yellow, each	$1.69

Curtain Material, in All-Over Nets, with lace edge, 36 inch and 50 inch, in a nice selection of designs—SATURDAY ONLY—3 yards for Ecru Madras $1.00

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

THE INDIAN JUGGLER.

Old Man Performs Some Marvellous Feats.

The marvellous feats of an Indian juggler are told by C. L. Hardcastle in an English magazine as follows:

An old man with long gray hair and beard arrived at the Indian bungalow. He was a juggler, but he had no paraphernalia. After the usual eastern salutation, he told us that, if we would give him fifty rupees, he would show us such things as we had never seen before.

We agreed, and, borrowing a rupee from one of us, he took it between his fingers and thumbs, pretended to break it in half and threw down two rupees. He continued until he had before him a heap of some forty or fifty. Politely handing back the rupee, he then unwound the wisp of white muslin that he wore as a turban and packed up his hoard. It should be remembered that he was naked except for a scanty loin cloth, had no bags or baskets with him and was performing on a gravel driveway in front of the steps.

Next he asked for some curry powder of three different colors. It was supplied him out of the kitchen. Adding water he mixed the powders in one of our coffee cups and then swallowed—or pretended to swallow—the mixture. Bending down on his hands and knees, he asked us to say which color we should like. As the various colors were asked for he blew out of his mouth, quite dry, a little mound of powder of the proper color!

After that our ancient friend asked for some string, and some one handed him a ball. He cut off some five yards and insisted that one of us should cut it into small pieces. Then he made a small ball of the pieces and swallowed it—or pretended to swallow it. Next he asked one of us to give him a penknife to make a hole in his side. I stepped forward and gingerly pricked him under one of his ribs, but he was not satisfied. Blowing my hand, he jabbed the blade into himself to its full length! Then he told me to squeeze the wound till the end of the string protruded. I could see no sign of the string, leaving it to him to finish the rather unpleasant operation.

After that we all trooped into the dining-room, which was big and had a dining-table capable of accommodating some thirty people. The rest of the furniture was of heavy and solid Bombay black wood; the sideboard filled up most of one wall. We were told to go through the folding doors into the drawing-room and to shut them. As soon as we had done so we heard an appalling uproar.

When all was still, we were called into the dining-room. Our gaze fell on all the furniture taken to pieces and piled in a heap in the middle of the room! Then we were sent back into the drawing-room and heard the same racket again. On returning we found all the furniture once more in the proper place. Our friend the juggler then made salaam and asked permission to take his leave.

Prince Edward Island.

The island now known as Prince Edward Island, and forming one of the nine provinces of the Dominion of Canada, was called in early time, St. John's Island. The latter name was changed to the present one in 1799 in honor of Prince Edward Duke of Kent, son of King George III. and father of her late Majesty Queen Victoria. At that time the population of Prince Edward Island was 4,500.

LAWS OF MATABELES

IF TWINS ARE BORN, ONLY ONE MAY LIVE.

Boy Must Undergo Severe Endurance Tests Before He Enters Man's Estate—To Divorce His Wife Man Places Stone In Cooking-Pot.

Some of the tribal laws of the Matabeles, of South Africa, are peculiar.

If twins are born, one is done away with — with circumspection. When the survivor cries, and will not be comforted, it is placed upon the grave of the dead one, which is said to soothe its grief.

When a boy comes of age (18 or 14 years) he is subjected to great tests of endurance before he becomes a man.

He should a native wish to divorce his wife, he places a stone in her cooking-pot.

Jubelo has been out since daybreak. He was a fine figure of a man, as he stepped out towards his kraal at sunset with slow swinging strides, carrying his head erect. As he approached the group of huts confronting him he hastened his steps. Outside one of them he could distinguish the figure of his wife's mother. The old woman was evidently overcome by some emotion, for her head was buried in her hands as she rocked silently to and fro. Surely some disaster must have taken place. A sudden misgiving smote the heart of Jubelo—impatiently he stepped up to the old woman and clutched at her arm.

"Tell me what you are troubled about, what is it?"

At first the mutterings of the old native were incoherent, and Jubelo grasped what she was trying to relate to him?—his wife, Mgent had given birth to twins.

To the Matabele the idea of twins is an abhorrent one. To him there is something unnatural and uncanny about it and precautions are taken to right the double birth. The Government authorities in Matabeleland are ever on the alert to prevent the destruction of one or both twins, but the clever native, a mass of superstition and custom, manages to evade detection.

"Well," Jubelo spoke roughly—it was unpleasant that a calamity of this sort should have befallen his wife—"and what have you done?" The old woman for all her age and apparent stupidity was no fool. She replied at once. "Ah, what could I do? I did what was right. I pierced the brain of the second child with a needle, and I myself have buried him next to the utango (kraal fence) facing east. All is as it should be. But enter, oh Jubelo, and gaze upon your first-born, your son."

Jubelo stepped through the opening into the hut and emerged in a short time with a small dark-faced bundle in his arms. It was amazing that such a small person could give vent to the volume of sound that was issuing from its tiny mouth. The father endeavored to quieten it, but the piercing wails continued. It was as if the child realized that it had lost its brother, that something was amiss. The crying ceasing not at all, Jubelo stepped briskly to the little newly-made grave beyond the hut and placed the babe upon it. It seemed as if the spirit of the dead child had whispered to its little brother, for suddenly he became quiet, and Jubelo picked up his light burden and once more returned to the hut.

The shrill east wind whistled through the mopani trees. Overhead the weird hooting of the owls mingled with the uncanny shrieking of the nighthawks. The moon passing through the sullen clouds threw eerie shadows across the veld. The moaning of the wind died down. Less and less frequent became the hooting of the owls. Silence reigned.

Beneath a tree the child shivered and buried his face in his arms. The cold June night air played upon his naked body. In the hour before dawn, that hour when vitality runs lowest it is hard to be brave. For three days he had lived solely on berries and sips of stagnant water. To Tagati, the shivering man-child, these three days had been the longest he had ever experienced. Naked, an outcast, he had wandered over the veld. When he would have rested, the boys from the kraal (boys, not juniors in years) had attacked him with sticks. They had beaten his bare back, taunting him as they did so. Tagati had suffered these indignities in silence.

When the sun had set and the cold winds had begun to sweep over the veld his mocking companions had left him alone—to the night apes and jackals—to the shadows of the unknown.

So three ghastly nights had passed, Tagati dreaded the tired feet for the distant kraal. Famished and fainting he was hailed by the crowd awaiting him. With slow steps the inner beheld native doctor approached the weary lad—and what was that he held in his hand? Tagati's aching eyes did not deceive him. With the bowl of a starving animal he approached the food which was suspended from the staff in the witch-doctor's grasp—only to draw back with a start as he realized that the staff was studded with sharp thorns.

Hunger overcame the fear of pain, as his bleeding lips testified when he grabbed with his teeth the crawling lumps of porridge.

Suddenly the doctor threw down the staff and picked up a knife, administering five sharp blows on the body of the now almost demented child. It was over—the long trial—and a loud cheer broke from the mouths of the assembled crowd.

Forgotten were the tortures of the past few days—the hunger, cold and terror. Tagati straightened his pain-ridden body. He had come into his manhood.

Why Crosses Mean Kisses.

Whatever your sex, at some time or other you have probably written a letter and put some "crosses" in it—for kisses. But have you ever wondered why a cross should be used as the written symbol of a kiss.

The story is interesting and takes us back to the times when few could read, and still fewer could write. In that respect the nobility were no better than those of a lower station in life; but deeds transferring property, wills, and other documents had to be signed somehow. So those who could not write their names "made their mark," and this, in an age when religious symbolism was very much in evidence, almost invariably took the form of a cross. From motives of reverence the shape used was not that of the cross of Calvary, but the St. Andrew cross, which resembles the letter "X."

Having duly made their mark, the signatories of a document then kissed it—partly as a pledge of good faith and partly as an act of reverence. And so a cross marked on paper became associated with a kiss.

On the Move

LIKE the "standing army" that "just stood," goods that remain on the shelf are expensive luxuries to any merchant.

ADVERTISING is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer. Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community.

The set-up of an Advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" special attention is given to Advertising set-up. In our columns

" An Advertisement is an Invitation."

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

- - Improve - -

Your Home Surroundings

A little Paint works wonders

Martin-Senour

100% Pure

Paints and Varnishes

Stand the acid test of wear and tear.

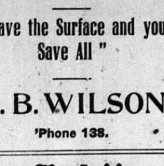
Once used always used.

"Save the Surface and you Save All"

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

More Chicks Mean Bigger Profits



Call the HEAT FOLKS for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

Go to the county agent or your agricultural college, or to any successful poultry raiser, for advice about incubators and brooders. Their answer is almost sure to be "Use Buckeyes—they'll pay you bigger profits." Come in and let us give you the new Buckeye Catalog—a most complete and practical book on poultry raising. Tells what you want to know.

THE M. B. MILLS CO

Agents

NAPANEE, - ONT.

Peerless Fencing.

Another carload of this popular heavy-zinc Insulated Wire Fencing at mail order prices.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

VanLuven

Prices Advance May 1st

HEAT FOLKS

"A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED" SAYS FRANKLIN

BUY HEAT FOLKS—SAVE ON COAL BUY NOW—SAVE ON PRICE

THRIFT—not miserliness—is the true economy. The careful housewife and the greatest corporation both believe in economical buying, in getting the most service for the least money. They are both bargain hunters. NOW is the bargain time on coal. If you lay in your winter's supply at once, you get the best coal, fresh and clean from the mines, for considerable less than you'll have to pay a few weeks later on. You'll need the coal anyway. Why not get it off your mind and enjoy the saving, as well?

Call the HEAT FOLKS for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

THE FAMILY HERALD

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Both papers from now until the end of 1925

22-b

FOR $2.00

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to hoose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 1-3, Adolphustown.

11-3-m

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10 a.m.—Quarterly Love Feast, Reception and Sacramental Service.

p.m.—Song service, Rev. Roy Rickard, soloist and conductor.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."

Remember "Miss Fearless & Co." Thursday evening in schoolroom.

Auction Sale.

At the residence of the late F. F. Miller, on Tuesday, May 12th, at 10 a.m., two Cream Separators, one Incubator, Corn Cutter, Furniture of all kinds, Dishes and household equipment. Terms—Cash. 22-bp

Stole Touring Car in Marysville Yard.

When Mr. Joseph McGoran, of the second concession, Tyendinaga, was visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph Ryan, of Marysville, his Durant car, left in Mr. Ryan's yard, was stolen about 9 o'clock Sunday night. Mr. McGoran at once reported the theft by telephone, to the police at Belleville, giving the number and description of the stolen car. The Belleville police stated that a car was seen passing through Belleville about the time the report was received from Mr. McGoran. On passing up the highway, another car was found at the side of the road, with no tire on the rear right wheel, and with the inner tube torn clear off. The top and little fittings were missing, as well as the fittings and bumper and in the rear part of the car was an oil can with flexible tube such as used in auto garages, and which would indicate that this car also had been stolen from a garage. The license number of the abandoned car was given as 46-8-911 and the serial number of the engine 9- B 6858. It is rumored in Marysville that the owner of the abandoned car had been found in Toronto, presumably from the number of the license, but so far no report has been received of the apprehension of the thief or thieves.

YOUR BOOTS

Will last twice as long of you bring them to us and have them repaired. We repair rubber boots.

SEYMOUR BROS.,

Near Post Office.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office: Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.

Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

MORE FIRES

Occur in winter than any other time of the year.

IS YOUR PROPERTY PROTECTED BY INSURANCE?

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

Create an Account With Your Victory Loan Coupons

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

VICTORY Loan Coupons will mature on the first day of next month. Clip your coupons and use them to open a Savings Account with us. Then the money your Bonds earned will in turn be earning.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

Strong, Where Others are Weak.

SHUR-ON

Optical Service Supreme

Quality Beyond Question

Twintex Shur-on

Dr. L. Lewis

Eyesight Specialist

Above Wallace's Drug Store.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

IOLANTHE

Four Point Four Available May 15

Toronto, April 27.—Premier Ferguson stated at noon to-day that 4.4 beer regulations were practically completed and that he anticipated that the beer would be on sale on or about May 15th.

NAPANEE ARMOURIES

Bowling.

The Annual Meeting of the Napanee Bowling Club was held at the club house on Monday evening, with a good attendance of members. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Hon. President—W. A. Steacy.
President—W. P. Deroche.
Vice-President—H. Lapum.
Secretary—Roy C. Root.
Treasurer—E. J. Pollard.
Greens Committee—W. C. Smith, J. E. Madden, C. I. Maybee.
Management Committee—H. Lapum., J. A. Pringle, M. Taylor.

WED. MAY 6, THURS. MAY 7

Plants That Grow.

The old reliable Belleville Nurseries are now shipping their spring orders for Roses, shrubs, flowering plants and trees. Mr. Reid, the veteran nurseryman, gives all orders his personal attention and his customers may rely on receiving their orders in first class condition. If directions are followed in planting, success will crown your efforts. The Belleville Nurseries supplied a large variety of roses and plants to customers in this district last year and all were well satisfied with their purchases. The Belleville Nurseries have a large supply of all the standard shrubs and plants now ready for delivery. A card to the Nurseries will bring you a catalogue, or a personal visit to Mr. Reid who lives just west of the Belleville hospital will be appreciated.

RESERVED SEATS 75 AND

Looking Forward to a Successful Year.

The executive of the Lennox and Addington Baseball League is looking forward to a most successful year. At the meeting which was held in Napanee, on Tuesday evening, the members signified their desire to get into the larger body, and have joined up with O.A.B.A. This action will mean that when a winner is declared for the county, it will be matched against another county winner. The action of the executive will mean that the baseball fans in the counties of Lennox and Addington will get some really classy ball as the teams will be anxious to get into the play offs. It is almost certain that at least four teams will enter and probably five. The work of drawing up the schedule will be quite a task on account of some of the teams making requests to have their games played on certain days. The Tamworth team has been in the habit of having a field day on May 24th and for that reason, the team requested that a schedule game be played there on that day. The games will be played on Wednesday afternoon. It was thought wise to arrange the games for Wednesday on account of Wednesday being observed as a half holiday in most of the villages and towns from which the teams come.

50 CENTS. PLAN AT

Simion Joseph McCoy.

On Friday, April 3rd, there passed peacefully away at his home on Maitland street, Picton, Simion J. McCoy, in his 64th year. Deceased was the son of the late Susannah Lasher and Joseph McCoy. He was born in the ninth concession of Camden. The earlier part of his life was spent in Northport. In 1898 he married Annie Maud Rose. Later they moved to Greenbush where they resided until about five years ago, then moving to Picton where he passed away. For some time he had been in failing health. About five weeks ago he was stricken down with tonsilitis which was later followed by brain fever, from which he failed to rally, and so passed peacefully away surrounded by his family, his beloved friend and pastor, Rev. J. K. Holland, and Mr. Frank Starr. He leaves to mourn his loss, a loss so great, words cannot tell, his sorrowing widow, Annie Maud Rose, and seven children, Mrs. Stephen Head, Royal street; Mrs. Bertha Goode, Mrs. Thos. Beasley, Marie, Gertrude, Allen and Helen, of Picton; one sister, Mrs. Byron Rose, Napanee; a brother, John T., of Peterborough, and a half brother, Willet A. Foster, Rochester. For the past five years Mr. McCoy had been a faithful attendant of the Picton Baptist Church, from which his funeral was held on Monday, April 6th, at 2.30. Service was conducted by Rev. J. K. Holland. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Our lips cannot speak how we loved him,
Our hearts cannot tell what to say.
God only knows how we miss him,
As we journey along life's way;
Only a memory of by-gone days,
And of a husband and father kind and true,
And a sigh for a face unseen;
A constant feeling that God knows best,
Of the life that might have been.

HOOPER'S, SAT. MAY 2

All club members must present their membership tickets at Hooper's Drug Store.

Pember's Hair Goods

For Ladies and Gents

J. B. KNIGHT

Hotel Campbell House, Napanee,

—on—

Monday, May 4

Sole makers of DORENWEND'S SANITARY PATENT TOUPEES and WIGS.

New styles including the new flesh color sight-proof parting.

Mr. Knight will demonstrate and give free advice on all scalp diseases.

Telephone hotel for appointment.

The W. T. Pember's Stores,

LIMITED.

129 Yonge Street,

TORONTO.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10 a.m.—Fellowship service.
10.30 a.m.—Communion service and annual Reception of new Members.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Subject—"Testing the Quality of our Religion."
Wednesday, 7.45—Mid-week session of the Church School.

Dress Making.

Dress-making and Sewing. Apply to MRS. JOHN KINKLEY, Roblin Hill. 18-c

Dairy Supplies.

Milk cans, creamers, dairy pails. Buy now while prices are lower.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Calls for Victorian Nurse.

All calls for Miss Barclay, the nurse, will receive prompt attention at the home of Mrs. Perry Detlor, East street, phone 286, instead of Wiseman's, garage, as formerly.

Secretary.

Iolanthe—Cast of Characters.

Iolanthe—Miss Georgie Robinson.
Phyllis—(A ward in Chancery) Mrs. T. D'Arcy Sneath.
Queen of Fairies—Mrs. Katherine Powell.
Celia—Miss Hilda McGreer.
Leila—Miss Olive McMillan.
Fleta—Miss Helen Davy.
Lord Chancellor—Mr. Cyril Waite.
Strephon (a Shepherd)—Mr. Fred Cliff.
Lord Tolloler—Mr. Jack Caldwell.
Lord Mountararat—Mr. Reg. Wiseman.
The Sentry—Mr. J. Geale Daly.

WONDERS OF BRITISH MUSEUM.

Visitors Should at Least See These Seven Wonders.

The following are seven wonderful things to be seen in the British Museum:—

The Rosetta Stone has a history unmatched for romance. For two thousand years men had looked at countless Egyptian inscriptions in pictorial writing, called hieroglyphics, and had been able to make nothing of them. Then, one day, an officer in Napoleon's army, digging the foundations for a fort near Alexandria, turned up a mutilated slab of black basalt, which proved to be the key to the riddle of the Egyptian inscriptions. By its help, scholars can read the strange writing on Cleopatra's Needle on the Thames Embankment as easily as English.

The Portland Vase is one of the world's masterpieces of craftsmanship. It is unique. When you see the Portland Vase you see the only one of its kind. It represents a lost art. It was found in a marble sarcophagus near Rome about three centuries ago, and in 1810 was presented to the Museum by the Duke of Portland. It was wantonly smashed to fragments by a lunatic, who hit it with his walking-stick in 1845, but, although the cracks can be seen, it has been very skilfully restored. Even in its maimed state it is priceless.

The Elgin Marbles are the remains of sculptures which adorned the exterior of the most beautiful building ever erected by man—the Parthenon at Athens. Many have been lost or destroyed.

The Black Obelisk is made of alabaster, and was set up by Shalmaneser II. nearly three thousand years ago, at Nimrod. Its four sides show pictures in stone of the great king's expeditions, and of conquered kings paying tribute. Among the latter comes Jehu the son of Omri. It also mentions Hazael, who is spoken of in the Bible, 1 Kings xix., 15.

There is what is called the King's Library at the Museum, in which many priceless Bibles and missals, wonderfully illuminated, may be seen, and there is also the library, or a bit of it, which belonged to Ashur-bani-pal, who was the grandson of Sennacherib. These are not books, but tablets of baked clay, of which there were many thousands, and they were arranged in perfect order in the Royal Library at Nineveh.

The principal tablets give wonderful accounts of the Creation of the World, as well as of the Flood, and of other events of which we read in the Book of Genesis, including even the Creation of Man.

In the more modern but yet ancient King's Library, where letters signed by Queen Elizabeth, Mary Queen of Scots, and Oliver Cromwell may be seen, perhaps the most interesting thing is Magna Charta, which, as every schoolboy knows, is the foundation stone upon which the edifice of British freedom and a free Empire has been built. It is said that King John signed the Great Charter; but this is untrue, because it is improbable that the king could write. It is sealed with the Great Seal.

And seventh, and last, see the Codex Alexandrinus, which is the British Museum's greatest literary treasure, almost valuable enough to pay America's war debt. It is one of the three earliest manuscript copies of the Old and New Testaments. It is written in Greek.

"There is none like unto Thee, O Lord," Jer. 10-6; "Those that seek Me early shall find Me," Prov. 8-17; "I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart," Ps. 9-1; "Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him," Ps. 2-12; "Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life," John 11-25; "Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God," Ps. 90-2; "This is my commandment, that ye love one another as I have loved you," John 15-12; "The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance," Gal. 5-22, 23.

Teach us to love each other, Lord,
As we are loved of Thee,
For none are truly born of God,
Who live in enmity.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Ginghams and Chambrays

New Patterns, New Colorings, In Canadian and English at

19c., 25c., 28c., 32c., and 35c. per yard.

Scotch Ginghams, Scotch Zephyrs

40c. per yard.

Quarter inch Elastic

Black and White

6 Yards for 25c.

A. E. Lazier

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double Show, two big features and a good comedy.

There will be only one more opportunity to see Tom Mix, the William Fox star, in his latest production, "THE LAST OF THE DUANES."

What happens when a keen-minded young business woman used to independence marries a romantic blow-hard and tries to settle down? See Agnes Ayres in the Paramount picture, "WORLDLY GOODS."

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Gripping drama set off by the tropical charm of the South Seas and the rugged beauty of the Canadian woodlands, both serving to accentuate the loveliness and temperament, and one of the screen's most dominating personalities, that truly describes "LOVE'S WILDERNESS," starring Corinne Griffith.

And next chapter of our new serial, "THE FAST EXPRESS."

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

A special selected feature, Jack Holt in his best, "EMPTY HANDS."

Also a good 2-reel Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Stoves.

A number of second hand ranges for sale cheap.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

The New Song Shoppe

will open for business in the store lately occupied by Mr. D. J. Hogan, about May 1st, with a full line of

Musical Instruments, and Accessories Popular Music. Radios. Brunswick Phonographs and Records.

The new Song Shoppe Orchestra is open for engagements.

Dates booked at the Song Shoppe.

PAUL'S

Our Big Removal Sale of Wallpapers is attracting far more trade than we had ever expected. Already we have sold out of a dozen or more patterns, and every day cuts our stock lower, so that in order to take advantage of the tremendous savings our Sale makes possible, it will be necessary for you to act promptly.

Our New Store is being rushed to completion. When we open in it, on or before the First of May, not only will our stock of Stationery, etc., be the largest, newest, cleanest, and most exclusive in the vicinity, but the new Song Shoppe, which will open at the same time, in connection, will carry all the lines associated with an up-to-date stationery store, which we do not ourselves handle.

PAUL'S

Buy - With - Confidence

Big Used Car Sale!

Owing to the fact that I am about to build a new Garage, I am forced to dispose of my stock of Used Cars in order to make room to start tearing down my present buildings. I am sacrificing the following Cars, and they all must go.

SALE COMMENCES SATURDAY, APRIL 25

Closing, Saturday, May 2nd

One Studebaker, Touring.
One Gray Dort, Touring.
One McLaughlin 4, Touring.
Three Overland 4, Touring.
One Chevrolet, Touring, Winter Top.
Three Fords, Touring.
One Ford Sedan.
One Ford Ton Truck.
One Ford Ton and a half Truck.
One Ford Truck, Delivery Body.
One Chevrolet, Touring.
Cleveland Tractor and Plow.

Your old Car considered as part payment on any of the above cars.

Paul's Garage,

DUNDAS STREET EAST. 'PHONE 198

Agent for Willys-Knight and Overland Cars.

You are invited to inspect our New Models.

Prosperity Commences at Home

Patronize Your Home Town Merchants

The Sacred Scarab of Egypt.

Of all lucky charms probably the most common is the so-called "Egyptian" scarab. As a matter of fact, this beetle is found in plenty of other places besides Egypt, being quite common in the south of France and in North Africa.

It is a burying beetle, with broad feet shovels and a head like a garden fork. It lays its eggs in a ball of refuse which it buries in the ground.

It was only to the ancient Egyptians that the scarab was the God of Immortality. They saw the beetle bury the pellet; they saw the young beetles emerge; and in the same fashion they buried their mummified dead, expecting that a new and glorified body would arise from the dust of the human mummy.

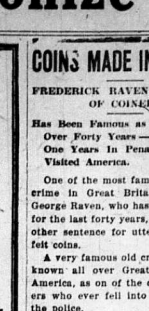
The scarab, having thus become the emblem of immortality, was copied in pottery, porcelain, jade, and jasper. As many as three thousand of these copies have been found in one tomb.

Even kings described themselves as Beetles of the Sun God, and large and beautifully made scarabs are found in some royal mummies in the place of the human heart.

If the praying mantis had been known in Old Egypt it might have been as sacred as the scarab. The creature, which looks as if constructed out of dry sticks, has a pair of front legs made for grasping its prey, and holds them up folded together as if in prayer. It is the sacred insect of the South African Bushmen.

Canada Has One-Seventh.

The coal deposits of Canada are believed to comprise about one-seventh of the known supplies of the whole world.



This is the Baking Powder that You can always rely upon.

MADE IN CANADA
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

COINS MADE IN PRISON

FREDERICK RAVEN WAS KING OF COINERS.

Has Been Famous as a Coiner for Over Forty Years — Spent Forty-One Years In Penal Servitude—Visited America.

One of the most famous figures in crime in Great Britain, Frederick George Raven, who has been a coiner for the last forty years, is serving another sentence for uttering counterfeit coins.

A very famous old crook is Raven, known all over Great Britain and America, as on of the cleverest coiners who ever fell into the hands of the police.

He enjoys a still greater claim to distinction in the fact that he is the only man who has ever made counterfeit coins in prison. And remarkably good imitations they were! Where the metal came from is just one of those little mysteries which are never revealed to the public generally. Some little time ago there was a scandal at one of H. M. prisons when it was discovered that florins and half-crowns were actually being manufactured inside the prison walls. These coins were used as currency for the purchase of forbidden luxuries. No doubt Raven could tell a long story about this interesting little matter, but, like a wise man, he has nothing to say when questioned by the prison officials.

Raven has a wonderful history in crime which dates as far back as 1884, when he was only 15. He was sent to prison for nine months, which seems to have been the begining of an unprecedented career of crime which has ended for the present with a total of 41 years' penal servitude.

While in prison he made the acquaintance of a gang of coiners who got hold of the boy and made use of him immediately he came out of prison. They gave him big quantities of counterfeit florins and half-crowns to pass on unsuspecting tradespeople, and for something like four years Raven successfully played this game all over the country. It was not until 1888 that he was caught at Liverpool and sent to prison for three months for uttering base coins.

Immediately he came out of prison he resumed his criminal life, the same gang supplying him with large quantities of coins. He was busily working in the northeast of England when he got into trouble at Durham and was given 18 months' jail for the same sort of offence. This was in November, 1888, in the name of George Campbell. After serving this sentence he became a completely irreclaimable criminal and devoted all his talents to the disposal of counterfeit coins. And as the years went on he himself became a highly expert coiner.

In June, 1885, according to his own statement, he visited America, and did not return to England until 1889. He denies having been convicted in 1888, but whether this was actually the truth may be doubted. It is quite certain that he is well-known to the American police, and during the time he was in the country he was associated with a notorious gang of coiners who occasionally visited Europe.

Coming out of prison about the end of 1904 after serving a sentence of eight years' penal servitude, Raven became associated with a notorious American criminal named Charles Fisher, who in addition to being an extraordinary clever coiner, was also a forger and an expert thief. The two men entered into some sort of partnership, and for over twelve months enjoyed an extremely profitable time.

Fisher was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude in July, 1905. Raven got eight years and an additional six months for housebreaking. Coming out of prison in 1912 he got in touch with some of his friends and began another campaign over the south of England, in the course of which he manufactured fully £50,000 worth of base florins and half-crowns.

It must have been very profitable while it lasted, because he used to drive about in an automobile, carrying with him young criminals who were utilized to get rid of the coin. Also, the car was extremely handy for making a quick escape.

Raven again fell into the hands of the police in 1913. There was a long string of charges against him, and in the end he received sentences of seven years, five years, and two years, to run concurrently, for uttering and possessing base coins.

Not long after his release he was again arrested and found in possession of a pocketful of spurious florins. Previous convictions, totally 56 years' penal servitude, were proved, and he received a sentence of five years. The Recorder observed that, although the jury had exercised their discretion in deciding that Raven was an habitual criminal, he also was entitled to exercise his discretion as to whether or not he sentenced the prisoner to preventive detention.

"This is a case," added the Recorder, "where I intend to be merciful to prisoner, owing to the fact that he has been made a criminal at an extremely early age."

How He Kept Dry.

Jones was walking along when it began to rain. In front he thought he saw his friend Brown with an umbrella.

He slapped him on the back and said jokingly: "Hello! Give me that umbrella!"

When Jones realized the man was an utter stranger he nearly collapsed. But the other nervously handed over the umbrella.

"I beg your pardon," he apologized. "I—I—didn't know it belonged to you."

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Enjoyed by five generations of Canadians.

"THIS FOR REMEMBRANCE."

Lord Coleridge Tells Stories of His Profession.

A well-known counsel was cross-examining a witness who was giving evidence of having received from the prisoner a blow on the head which made him sick.

"Were you really sick?" asked counsel, "or did you only feel sick?"

"Well, it's the same thing, isn't it?" the witness said. "Oh, no," said the barrister, pointing to the counsel for the other side. "My learned friend there is sick with me—very sick; but I do not apprehend that he will throw up his brief."

This story is told by Lord Coleridge in "This For Remembrance," his entertaining book of reminiscences. Lord Coleridge, of course, was for many years a judge of the High Court, and his father and grandfather were also judges. It is only to be expected, therefore, that many of his stories should concern the law. Here is another example.

Mr. Justice Lawrence had a genuine sense of humor. He was once very angry with a jury who had acquitted a woman of murder, and was asked for the reason of his wrath. "Why," said the judge, bitterly, "don't you see she was a laundress, and I've been looking out for one all my life?"

Most people have a rooted objection to serving on juries, and any excuse to escape the duty is welcomed. One man, a victim to gout, was forbidden by his doctor to touch port. "How soon would it affect me?" asked the patient. "It would bring on an attack in twenty-four hours," said the medical man. "Come here to-night, then," said the other, eagerly, "and we'll open a bottle and make a night of it. I'm summoned on a jury to-morrow, and you can give me a certificate for leave of absence."

A barrister, while playing golf, lost a ring. He was upset about it, because, he said, his wife had given it to him. A search party of caddies was organized. "I wouldn't have lost it for anything," the barrister said to a friend; then, after a pause, "It's the third copy I've had made."

Lord Coleridge quotes an amusing letter which was written to an Irish M.P. some years ago, when the Emerald Isle was experiencing a good deal of trouble over evictions. "Honnerd sir," ran the letter, "I appeal to you for justice. I am the guri which broke a policeman's head with a spade. A subscription was got up for me. But they gave the money to Biddy Maloney, who only threw hot water on a bailiff!"

The author also tells an amusing anecdote of Lord Sterndale, a former Master of the Rolls, who went for a holiday on the Riviera. Some time later he received a letter, which had previously been sent to Lord Davenport by mistake. It appeared that the French authorities had sent the letter to Lord Devonpprt because he had been Food Controller during part of the war!

In a Scottish trial for murder the prisoner was charged with having insured a man's life and then shot him while out shooting. The judge summed up strongly in the prisoner's favor and he was quite unexpectedly acquitted.

Someone expostulated with the judge on the verdict. "Surely," he asked, "you would not have liked to go out shooting with the prisoner?"

"I wouldn't have minded," said the judge. "You see, he wouldn't have shot me, for then I shouldn't have been alive to try him."

In his young days Lord Coleridge was talking to his grandfather, and told him that he had taken up the flute. "My dear Bernard," said his grandfather, "haven't all your friends asked you to put it down again?"

Throwing Buns at Brides.

The throwing of rice as the happy couple who have just been married emerge from the church, or set out on their honeymoon journey, has almost given way to the throwing of the more harmless confetti.

The custom of throwing rice probably came from the East, where rice is the staple food and where plenty of rice means comfort and prosperity. Thus, to throw rice means: "May you never lack a good meal!" or, in other words, "May your married life be prosperous!"

The Romans used to scatter corn in a bride's path, and in Poland the neighbors throw handfuls of wheat, barley, oats, or even beans, at the bride's door.

In Italy nuts take the place of cereals, and one can imagine that the Italian children have a happy time picking them up, just as German children, in country places, pick up the cakes and tiny buns flung from cottage windows at a passing bride.

Lord Mayor's Coach.

London's famous Lord Mayor's coach was built in 1757, weighs nearly four tons, and is not very comfortable to ride in, as it is suspended on leather braces in place of springs.

Are Taught a Trade.

Soldiers in the army of Gen. Feng, China's Christian military leader, are taught a trade, and those of the same trade fight together. Eighty per cent. of Feng's men profess Christianity.

DOG HEROES.

Saving Life Amid the Eternal Snows of the Alps.

After having kept "open house" for nearly a thousand years, the St. Bernard Hospice, situated over eight thousand feet high in the Alps, is likely to be run as a hotel, in which visitors will be charged for their accommodation. The step is rendered necessary by the fact that in recent years large numbers of visitors have abused the monks' hospitality by not contributing towards the cost of their food and maintenance while staying at the hospice.

The Hospice of St. Bernard can boast that it is one of the oldest and most interesting institutions of its kind in the world. It was founded in A.D. 962 by a nobleman named Bernard de Menthon, who wished to give shelter to pilgrims making their way across the Alps to Rome.

In the course of its long history it has often been besieged by robber bands, while once it was almost entirely destroyed by fire. Napoleon spent a short time there when he led his army into Italy in 1800; the table and chair he used are still pointed out to callers.

But in the minds of most people the hospice is mainly remarkable for its dog heroes and for the wonderful deeds they have performed in saving the lives of missing travellers. An average number of twenty St. Bernards is kept in the hospice kennels, and each is trained in the task of searching for persons lost in the mountains. Having found them, the animals afford them aid in the form of a flask of wine, and then either guide them to the hospice or go for help.

In all, some thousands of lives have been saved by these sagacious creatures, which belong to a breed evolved years ago by the monks themselves. Incidentally, just over a century ago an intense spell of cold wiped out the existing breed, which had to be founded again by crossing a Danish type with a mastiff. To-day the noble St. Bernard is found all over Switzerland.

One of the most wonderful of the dogs attached to the monastery was Barry, to whom a monument stands in the courtyard of the hospice, with the inscription: "Barry, the heroic. Saved the lives of forty persons and was killed by the forty-first." The manner of this canine hero's death is unknown, but it was believed to be a case of mistaken identity.

On one occasion Barry found a child of ten lying in the snow, at the point of succumbing to exposure. The faithful animal first warmed the child's face by breathing on it, and then licked it until it awoke. Then Barry lay on his side, by which the child knew that it was to get on his back. In this way the child was brought to the hospice, where it recovered.

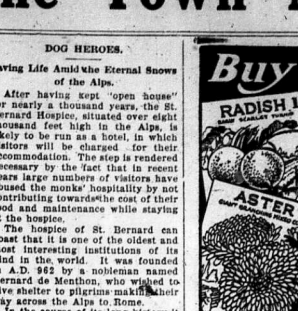
At another time a monk went out with a dog to search for some travellers of whose danger the animal had first given warning. Reaching the spot, the dog pawed feverishly at the snow, until the body of a man was revealed. Restoratives were administered, and the monk and the dog then proceeded to look for the traveller's companion. Hearing a cry some yards away, the monk went to investigate, when suddenly he was gripped from behind and pulled backwards into the snow. With the aid of his lantern he discovered that the animal had saved him from stepping over a precipice!

The monks of St. Bernard are seventeen all told, with a similar number of guards and handymen. Each monk is chosen because of his ability to withstand the rigors of the life, the period of service being fifteen years.

Marriage.

"How do you find marriage?"

"During courtship I talked and she listened. After marriage she talked and I listened. Now we both talk and the neighbors listen."



RENNIE'S

Vegetable and Flower Seeds from your Local Merchant

It is easy to identify a garden grown from Rennie's Seeds by the magnificence of its flowers, and the lusciousness and large size of its vegetables.

You, too, can secure these results by sowing Rennie's Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Rennie's Seeds are high in quality, have been thoroughly tested for germination and virility, and have a reputation that extends over half a century for producing the very best in both Vegetables and Flowers.

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED
Cor. ADELAIDE and JARVIS Streets
TORONTO

If you cannot obtain Rennie's Seeds locally, please write us, giving your Dealer's address.

Rennie's Seed Annual—the most complete Canadian Seed Catalogue—free on request.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL.

1 To fine.
6 Chief officer of a prison.
12 Mournful sounds.
14 A jewelled head dress.
15 Chest.
16 Canadian province (ab).
18 Food restrictions.
19 Employ.
20 In the future.
21 Science (ab.
22 Point of compass.
24 A color.
26 Toward.
27 The sheltered side.
29 A club.
31 To depart.
32 A light boat.
34 Part of the verb "to be.
36 Perform.
38 Officer commanding (ab.
40 A number.
42 Company (ab.)
44 A short sleep.
45 The point on which something revolves.
46 Male sheep (singular).
47 To leave out.
49 Ensnare.
50 A master stroke.
51 To pay back.
53 Hesitation.
54 The European mole rat.
55 A written challenge.

VERTICAL.

1 Waylay.
2 A small rodent.
3 Comfort.
4 Royal Navy transport (ab.)
5 Civil service (ab.
7 A preposition.
8 Clear of.
9 A raised platform.
10 To build.
11 A race or tribe.
13 To go in.
16 Used for propelling boat.
17 Boy's name (ab.)
23 To gain knowledge.
25 A large stock farm.
27 Meadow.
28 Closing part of day.
29 The bleat of a sheep.
30 Small child.
33 Givers.
35 Control rod.
37 To force.
39 An Asiatic animal.
40 A white metallic element.
42 A negation.
43 Requiem.
44 A tube.
46 Put to flight.
48 A faucet.
50 A vehicle.
52 You.
53 A parent (ab.)

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Spring is here

I am supplied with the best grades of

Timothy, Red, Alfalfa, Alsike and Sweet Clover Seeds.

Also Seed Grains

Wheat, Peas, Barley, Oats and Flax.

Also all kinds of

Feeds, Robin Hood Flour

All of which will be sold very cheap according to quality. Do not fail to see me before buying.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

Feed Grinding

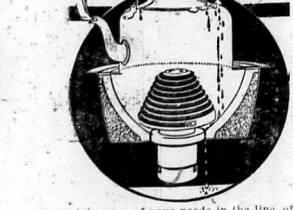
On Saturday, Oct. 11th we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

46



Take notice of the National Range element, the quickest and most economical range on the market to operate, or repair. Is also protected from damage by cast iron grids in which your cooking utensils never touch the element, but receives the necessary heat from same to do the work.

Spring is approaching and you need that Electric Range for the hot weather season at least.

Call in and examine our Ranges, and let us quote you a price on a complete installation which we will gladly do.

Then put a Water Heater on your boiler which will take care of your needs in the line of hot water in the bathroom and kitchen.

Agent for the Lister Phelps Farm Lighting Plant.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, - Napanee, Ont.

'Phone 367.

M. MAKER

Beats the High Cost of Living

Prices Smashed Right and Left

All accounts due me must be settled on or before April 20th, otherwise they will be placed in court for collection.

All goods sold away below cost.

He is absolutely retiring from business and must realize quickly.

We defy any merchant in Napanee to meet his prices.

Look over his stock and then compare with others.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of George Adam Blewett, deceased

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of George Adam Blewett, late of the town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1925, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 23rd day of April, A.D. 1925, the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Estate.
Dated this 26th day of March, 1925. 18-d

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
CALLIPEDES, WINDOW SHADES
and MOULDINGS

The Case and The Girl

by Randall Parrish

COPYRIGHT 1923 by ALFRED A. KNOPF INC.

The raft rocked as he swung his body heavily about, and gazed intently in the direction indicated. He rubbed his eyes, scarcely able to credit his sight, half believing it a mirage. Yet the view remained unchanged; it was land, a bit of the west shore, a short promontory running out into the lake toward which the raft, impelled by some hidden current, was steadily drifting. His arm clasped the girl in sudden ecstasy.

"Yes, it's land, thank God!" he exclaimed thoughtfully. "We are floating ashore, Natalie—saved in spite of ourselves. Why, we could not have been so far out in the lake, after all. I ought to have thought of that before; those villains would never have deserted the yacht in mid-lake, and taken to the boat. They must have known they could make shore easily."

"You don't suppose they landed here, do you?"

"Not very likely; even if they did they are not here now. Not one of them has a thought but that we went down in the Seminole. Now they'll pull off their graft, and pull it quick. They are not loitering around here, Natalie, waiting for ghosts to appear; they are back in town hours ago."

"But what can we do?"

"Get ashore first, of course, and discover the quickest way to return to the city. I figure we have a big advantage. We know their real game now, and they are so sure we are both dead, they'll operate in the open—walk right into a trap. By this time McAdams must have discovered some clue as to the whereabouts of Hobart. With him under arrest, and our story told, some of these fellows will confess, and it will all be over with.

"It is twilight already—the sun has gone down behind the bluff, but it will require an hour yet for this raft to drift into shallow water. You swim, you told me?"

"Yes, very well indeed."

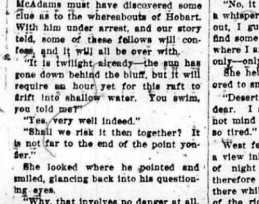
"Shall we risk it then together? It is not far to the end of the point yonder."

She looked where he pointed and smiled, glancing back into his questioning eyes.

"Why, that involves no danger at all. I will do anything to get off this raft."

The two slipped silently over the edge of the dipping raft, and struck out for the nearest point of land. The distance was greater than it had seemed, the twilight deceiving their eyes, while their clothing had a tendency to retard progress. Weakened by lack of food, and buffeted by cross currents, both were decidedly exhausted by the time their lowering feet finally touched bottom.

"Oh," Natalie exclaimed breathlessly, "that was glorious, but I hardly



"That Was Glorious."

had enough strength left to make it. Why, it is almost dark already. I cannot see the old raft at all. I—I wish it would come ashore; it gave you to me, Matt."

"And you are not sorry, even now, safe here on shore?"

"Sorry! Why I am the happiest girl in all the world this minute. I am here with you, and you love me—what more can I ask? Is that silly, dear?"

He laughed, and kissed her, neither giving a thought to their dripping garments, or a regret for the hardships they had passed through.

"Yes, I love you, Natalie, dear," he answered. "So it is not silly at all. But we must seek shelter and food. Are you strong enough now to climb the bluff?"

She nodded her readiness to try, too happy for words, and hand in hand they toiled their way upward through the gloom.

CHAPTER XVI

The House in the Bluffs.

The cleft in the bluff was both narrow and steep, but it gave them passage. At the upper end Natalie's re-

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

"Hello Daddy - don't forget my Wrigley's"

Slip a package in your pocket when you go home tonight.

Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet a real pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little freshener.

WRIGLEY'S after every meal

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM SEALED TIGHT KEEPS RIGHT

884

serve strength suddenly deserted her, and she sank down on the grass, inhaling for breath, feeling unable to advance a step farther. The days and nights of excitement, coupled with lack of food and sleep, had left her physically weakened; now suddenly, even her will and courage both gave way.

"No, it is nothing," she explained in a whisper. "I am just completely tired out, I guess. You go on, Matt, and find some place of shelter. I'll just sit where I am now until you come back—only—only don't go very far away."

He held out her hand, and endeavored to smile.

"Desert me! Of course you are not, dear. I am bidding you go. I shall not mind being left here alone. I am so tired."

West felt the importance of gaining a view inland before the closing down of night obscured everything, and therefore reluctantly left her alone there while he made his way to the top of the ridge. It was a wild, broken country revealed to his gaze, a land of ridges and ravines, rugged and picturesque, but exhibiting no evidence of roads, or inhabitants. Then his eyes caught a thin spiral of smoke rising from out a narrow valley almost directly beneath where he stood—the depths of which were totally concealed from sight. As he stared at this, uncertain of its reality, a single spark of light winked out at him through the darkness. There was certainly a habitation of some kind hidden away down there. If he could only leave Natalie there in safe hands, in the security of a home, however humble, food would give him strength to push on alone. West turned and hastened back through the woods, clambering down the slope of the ridge in darkness to the spot where he had left the girl. At the moment he could not distinguish her presence in the gloom, and, fearing he might have gone astray, called her name aloud.

"Yes," she answered. "I am here; to your right. I am standing up. Have you discovered anything?"

"There is a house of some kind over yonder in a hollow just beyond the ridge. We will have to stumble along through the dark. Do you think you can make it?"

"Of course, I can," and she placed her hand confidingly in his. "I am all right now; really I am; I guess all I needed was to get my breath."

He grasped her arm, helping her to clamber up the steep bank, suddenly becoming aware that the sleeve felt dry.

"Why, Natalie, your clothes seem to have all dried off already; mine are soaked through," he exclaimed in surprise.

She laughed, a faint tinge of mockery in the sound.

"No mystery whatever. This light stuff dries quickly, exposed to the air. Did you think you had hold of the wrong girl?"

The tone of her voice stung slightly, causing him to make a sober answer.

"That would, of course, be impossible, but I have been so completely deceived, even by daylight, that I dare not affirm that it would prove impossible. Your counterfeit is certainly a wizard."

"She must be. But as she is miles away from here, you might let the suspicion rest. Is this where we go down?"

She led the way, the action awakening no question in his mind. If he thought at all about her thus assuming the initiative, the suspicion was dismissed with the idea that probably her eyes were more keen to discover the best path. In this she was certainly successful, and he contented himself by following her closely, but vaguely he felt that in some almost imperceptible manner she had changed her mood. He could not base his thoughts on a single word, or action, yet he felt the difference—this was not the Natalie of the raft. She was too irritable; too sharp of speech. But then, no doubt, she was tired, worn out, her nerves broken. So he drove the thought from him, clinging close to her arm, and vaguely wondering how she was able to trace the path so easily. By this time even West could recognize that they were proceeding along a well-used path, and he was not surprised when she announced the presence of the house before them, pointing out the dim shadow through the gloom.

"That is no hut," he exclaimed in surprise. "It looks more like a mansion."

"And why not?" pleasantly enough. "I have always heard these bluffs were filled with summer homes. Unfortunately this one appears to be deserted."

"But there must be some one about here," West insisted. "For this was the house I saw from the ridge, and there was a light burning then in one of the windows, and there was a wisp of smoke rising from a chimney."

She stepped boldly forward, and placed her hand on the knob of the door.

"Why," she whispered, excitedly. "It is unlocked; see, I can open it. Perhaps something is wrong here. What shall we do?"

"Knock first; then if there is no response, we can feel our way about inside. My matches are all wet."

She rapped sharply on the wood; waited for some reply, and then called out. Not a word reached them from within. West, his teeth clinched, stepped in through the open door, determined to learn the secret of that mysterious interior. With hands outstretched he felt his way forward, by sense of touch alone assuring himself that he traversed a hall, carpeted, the extended arms barely reaching from wall to wall. He encountered no furniture, and must have advanced some two yards, before his groping fingers closed the presence of a door, closed on the left. He had located the knob, when the outer door suddenly closed, as though blown shut by a draught of wind, and, at the same instant, his eyes were blinded by a dazzling outburst of light.

This came with such startling, unexpected brilliancy that West staggered back as though struck. For the instant he was positively blind; then he dimly perceived a man standing before him—a man who, little by little, became more clearly defined, recognizable, suddenly exhibiting the features of Jim Hobart, sarcastically grinning into his face.

"You are evidently a cat of nine lives, West," he said sneeringly. "But this ought to be the last of them."

For the moment West lost all control over himself. He was too completely dazed for either words or action; could only stare into that mocking countenance confronting him, endeavoring to sense what had really occurred. There was undoubtedly trapped again, but how had the trick been accomplished? What devilish freak of luck had thus thrown them once more into the merciless hands of this ruffian? He even ventured to turn his head, and glance at the girl. She stood leaning back against the closed door as though on guard, her uncovered hair ruffled, a scornful, defiant look in her eyes, the smile on her lips revealing the gleam of white teeth. In spite of a wonderful resemblance, a mysterious counterfeit in both features and expression. West knew now this was not Natalie Coolidge. He had permitted himself to be tricked again by the lady in the room of the wound angered him beyond control.

"You are not Miss Coolidge," he insisted hotly. "Then who are you?"

She laughed, evidently enjoying the scene.

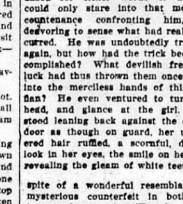
"Oh, so even Captain West has at last penetrated the disguise. No, I am not the lady you mention, if you must know."

"Then who are you?"

She glanced toward Hobart, as though questioning, and the man answered the look gruffly.

"Tell him if you want to, Del," he said, with an oath. "It will never do the guy any good. He's played his last hand in this game; he'll never get away from me again. Spit it out."

"All right," with a mocking curtsey. "I've got an idea I'd like to tell him; it is too good a joke to keep, and this



"You Are Not Miss Coolidge."

fellow has certainly been an easy mark. Lord, but I could have had you making love to me, if I'd only have said the word—out there on the hills in the dark, hey! You sure are plumb nutty after this Natalie Coolidge. That's the straight goods, isn't it, Mister Captain West?"

"I care very much for Miss Coolidge, if that is what you mean."

"Sure you do; and you've put up a game fight for her too, my boy. I'd like it in you if I wasn't on the other side. But you see we can't be easy on you just because of that. Sentiment and romance is one thing, while business is another. You and I don't belong in the same world—see? You can't rightly blame me because I was born different, can you?"

"Perhaps not; what would you make me believe?"

"I thought I'd put it that way so you'd understand, that's all. There's a difference in people, ain't there. I'm just as good looking as this Natalie Coolidge, ain't I? Sure I am; you can't even tell us apart when we are dressed up alike. I could come in here, and have you make love to me inside of twenty minutes. But we ain't a bit alike, for all that. She's a lady, and I'm a crook—that's the difference. She's been brought up with all the money she wants, while I've had to hustle for every penny since I was a kid. I was brought up a thief, and I don't know anything else. I never did care much, but in this Coolidge matter, I've got just as much right to all that kale as she has—so naturally I'm going after it."

"A much right, you say? Why, who are you?"

She stood up straight, and looked at him, her eyes burning.

"Who am I?" scornfully, "why I am Delia Hobart—'Diamond Del,' they call me."

"Yes, but that is not what you mean; that gives you no such right as you claim. You are Hobart's daughter, then?"

"I didn't say so, Mister Captain West. I told you my moniker, that's all. Jim here brought me up, but he ain't no father to me, and his wife ain't my mother. It took me a while to find that out, but I got the thing straight at last. I saw then just what those two were driving at; first I didn't take no particular interest in the scheme; then I got to thinking under the hill, and I saw the whole thing; d—n her, she'd robbed me, and I had a right to my share even if I had to steal it."

"What soft, downy thing?"

"Natalie Coolidge! Bah, I went out to see her once. Jim took me and we hid in the garden; and when I came back I was raving mad. Lord, why should that little idiot have everything while half the time I was hungry? You mean you envied her?"

"Envied, h—l! Didn't I have a right? wasn't she my twin sister? Didn't she have it all, and I nothing? Say—"

He gasped for breath at this sudden revelation. Then he laughed, convinced it could not be possible.

"Who told you that?"

"Why, don't you believe it? Has she never said a word about it to you?"

"Certainly not; I am sure she possesses no knowledge of ever having had a sister. Moreover, I do not believe it is true. If you had proof of such relationship, why didn't you go to her, and openly claim your share?"

"Go to her! me? Do you hear that Jim? Isn't he the cute little fixer? Why, of course, she knew it; there was nothing doing on the divide. It's all straight enough, only we couldn't prove it by law; anyhow that is what they told me—so we got at it from another direction."

She seemed so convinced, so earnest in her statement that West in perplexity turned to glance at Hobart.

"Do you make this claim also?" he asked.

"What claim?"

"That this girl is a twin sister to Natalie Coolidge? Why, it is preposterous."

"Is it? Do if I think so. Now look here, West; I don't know just what the Coolidge girl has been told; maybe she never even heard she had a twin sister. If they ever told her that she had, then they must have told her also that the sister died in infancy. Anyhow, that's how it stands on the records. There were just two people who knew different—do you get me? One of them is dead, but one of them is still alive."

"Which one is dead?"

"Percival Coolidge; he knew too much and got gay; he planned to cop the whole boodle. The fact is he started the whole scheme, soon as he learned who Del was, and planned it all out."

"But if this girl was really entitled to a part of it, why not claim it by law?"

"We talked about that, but the chance didn't look good. Everything showed the second child died; hospital records, a doctor's certificate; there wasn't a link in the chain we could break."

"But who was the other witness—the living one?"

"The nurse; she made the exchange of the dead baby for the living one. It was easily done, as the child was really sick."

"But for what object—revenge?"

"She was poor, and yielded to temptation. Percival Coolidge paid her to make the exchange. I have never been able to learn what his original purpose was, but she thinks he believed the stolen child was a boy, and that later, through him, the Coolidge money might be controlled. However, the woman lost her nerve, and disappeared with the infant. She brought it up as her own in the West, where she married again. I am her second husband, and that is how I learned the truth."

"The woman on the yacht?"

"Yes, you saw Del. The child was brought up in our life; I figured on this coup for years, and finally when all was ready, we came back East again. I had a plan, but I wasn't quite sure it would work until I could see the two girls together. After that it was like taking candy from a kid. H—l, girls are the only one who has even piped off the game."

West looked closely at the man, who was thus coolly boasting of his exploits, and then at the silent girl, whose eyes sullenly gave back their challenge. What did it all mean? Why were they calmly telling him these things? Was it merely the egotism of crime, pride of achievement? or did Hobart hope in some way to thus win his assistance, or at least his silence?

"Why do you tell all this to me, Hobart?" he asked shortly. "You do not expect me to play with you in the game, do you?"

"You!" the fellow laughed coarsely. "We don't care what you do, you young fool. Del started this talking, and I let her go on. Then, when she stopped, I thought you might as well learn the rest of it. The fact is, West, we're fixed now so whatever you know won't hurt us any. We have as good as got the swag; and, to make it absolutely safe, we've got both you and the girl. I'll say this for you, old man, you've sure put up a game fight. I don't know how the h—l you ever got out of that yacht alive, or ever happened to drift in here. It was nothing but bull luck that gave us a glimpse of you tossing round on that raft—but after that it was dead easy. Del here is some actorine."

"You say you've got the swag?"

"All but in our hands; nobody can get it away from us. The court order was issued today for the entire estate placed, in accordance with the terms of the will, in the possession of Natalie Coolidge. Once the proper receipt is signed, all moneys can be checked out by her alone. That about settles it, doesn't it? Tomorrow Del and I will go down to the city, and turn the trick, and after that there is nothing left but the get-away."

It was a cold-blooded proposition, but neither face exhibited any regret; both were intoxicated by success; untroubled by any scruples of conscience. West felt the utter uselessness of an appeal to either.

"Where is Natalie Coolidge?" he asked, his own determination hardening. "What do you propose doing with her?"

Hobart's teeth exhibited themselves in a sarcastic grin.

"That is our business, but you can bet she'll not interfere."

"And a similar answer, I presume, will apply also to my case?"

"It will. Don't make the mistake, West, of believing we are d—n fools. I don't know just why I've blowed all this to you, but it ain't going to help you any, you can be sure of that. In fact our knowing how the thing was worked is liable to make things a blame sight harder in your case. We won't do no more talking; so go on in through that door."

The fellow's demeanor had entirely changed; he was no longer pretending to geniality, and his words were almost brutal. Apparently, all at once, it had dawned upon him that they had made a mistake—had boasted far too freely. Any slip now, after what had been said, would wreck the ship. West faced him watchfully, fully aware of the desperate situation, instinctively feeling that this might be his last chance.

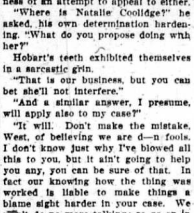
"In there, you say?" indicating the closed door.

"Yes; move!"

He did so with one swift leap forward, the whole impetus of his body behind the blow, West drove his fist straight into the face confronting him. The fellow reeled, clutched feebly at the smooth wall for support, dropped helplessly forward, and fell headlong, with face hidden in outstretched arms. The assailant sprang back, and turned, in a mad determination to crash his way out through the locked door behind, but as suddenly stopped startled by the vision of a leveled revolver pointed at his head.

"Not a move," the girl said icily. "Take one step, and I'll kill you."

Hobart lifted his head groggily, and



"Not a Move."

pushed himself half-way up on his knees.

"Don't shoot unless he makes you, Del," he ordered grimly. "We don't want that kind of row here." He dragged himself painfully to the side door, and opened it, open.

"Hey you!" he cried. "Come on out here. Now then, rough-house this guy!"

CHAPTER XVII

McAdams Blows In.

It was a real fight; they all knew that when it was finished. But it was three to one, with Hobart blocking the only open door, and egging them on, and the excited girl, backed into a corner out of the way, the revolver still gripped in her hand, ready for any emergency. The narrowness of the hall alone afforded West a chance as the walls protected him, and compelled direct attack from the front. Yet this advantage only served to delay the ending. He recognized two of the fellows—"Red" Hogan and Mark—while the third man was a wiry little barroom scrapper, who smashed fiercely in through his guard, and finally got a grip on his throat which could not be wrenched loose. The others pounded him unmercifully, driving his head back against the wall. Hogan smashed him twice, crashing through his weak attempt at defense, and with the second vicious drive, West went down for the count, lying motionless on the floor, scarcely conscious that he was still living.

"It's a knockout all right," Hogan declared. "That guy is good for an hour in dreamland. What's the dope?"

"We got to keep him here, that's all; and I'm goin' to be no get-away this time!"

"Do you want him cronked?"

(To be continued.)

For Colds BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache
Pain Neuralgia
Toothache Lumbago
Neuritis Rheumatism

Bayer Tablets Aspirin Genuine

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. James Racho, Box 15, Dublin, Ontario.

Halifax Nurse Recommends

Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, and to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to lend. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. Coleman, 24 Unlacke Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Safe-Cracking Made Easy

Burglars Use Nitro-Glycerine Explosive to Blow Open Safes—Dynamite Also Used

Nitro-glycerine is the explosive used by safe-blowers to open safes. Dynamite is also used. Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful explosive, and is made by mixing glycerine with nitric and sulphuric acids. Dynamite is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a porous material, such as sawdust, charcoal, or infusorial earth.

A Mystery of the Sahara.

Specimens of fish that swim beneath the sands of the Sahara Desert are exhibited at the American Museum of Natural History.

They were taken from subterranean desert water-pools, and are not of rare species, as might have been expected. One kind is a member of the minnow family. Others resemble perch.

The presence of these fish in the desert remains a mystery. One theory is that the eggs are transported there in particles of mud, or weeds, carried in the claws of birds that visit the desert water-holes.

A Quick Retort.

A Cockney woman fishseller, with a basket on her arm, got into an omnibus and sat down beside an elegant young man. "I suppose you'd rather have a gentleman sitting next to you?" asked the fishseller, seeing the young man's distaste at her odorous basket. The elegant young man replied that he would very much prefer it. "So would I!" came the quick retort."

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 82
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

Robert Light
Dealer in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, and Millwork
CEDAR POSTS, HARDWOOD FLOORING, ASPHALT ROOFING, and SHINGLES, BEAVER BOARD
GYPSUM FIREPROOF WALLBOARD, HARDWALL PLASTER.
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

Lightning Risks.

The possibilities are that a man standing directly under a storm cloud would be struck by lightning fifteen times in one hundred strokes, while a man flat on the ground would be struck only once in a hundred strokes. The figures apply only if the man is isolated.

The chance that a thunder cloud of a sufficient voltage to cause a discharge will be over a particular object is small, and thus the likelihood of any particular object being struck is very slight indeed.

Exhibition Selected at Recent Furniture Show

Combination Mowhairs, All Tapestries and Figured Materials

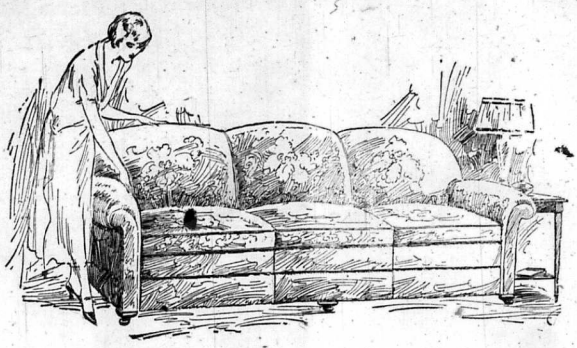
PRICES - RANGE - TO - REACH - ALL

Added Comfort in New Type
Chesterfield Suite

The latest arrival from the recent Furniture Show made its appearance this week in the form of a new type Chesterfield Suite.

It is a beauty, in plain taupe mohair, fading into a golden brown background. The jet black moss trimming creates the desired effect of making it just a little different.

On this particular suite, Marshall cushions have been worked into the backs of the Chesterfield and Chairs, and of course the seats are double stuffed with loose Marshall Cushions. This is an entirely new feature in building Chesterfields and the added comfort can only be appreciated by actually sitting on the suite.



Chesterfield Suites Predominate
Furniture Show

Chesterfield Suites were the chief attraction at the recent Furniture Show and we were fortunate in making the rounds of the different factories early, before the market was picked over.

While quality and design were uppermost in our minds in selecting the different patterns, prices were not forgotten.

There are probably fifty factories making Chesterfield Suites in Canada; consequently competition is keen and we were able to select quality suites at remarkable prices.

The selection consists of Chesterfield Suites chosen from six of the leading Chesterfield makers, and all materials and workmanship are guaranteed.

The entire Main Floor of the store is being devoted to this Exhibition, and includes new style Floor Lamps in georgette and parchment.

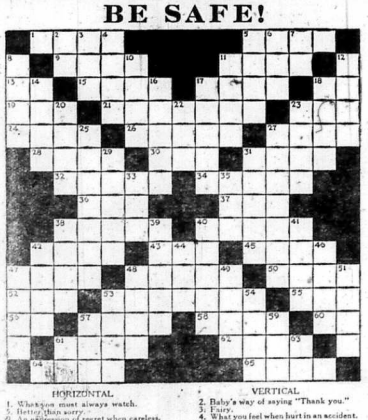
Store will remain open FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY EVENINGS

For the convenience of those who find it difficult to do their shopping in the day time we have arranged to keep the store open Friday, Saturday and Monday evenings.

A cordial invitation is extended to you to visit this Exhibition, even if you are not interested at the present time in purchasing a Living Room Suite.

GIBBARD RETAIL FURNITURE STORE

BE SAFE!



HORIZONTAL

1. Whatever must always watch.
7. Better than sorry.
8. An expression of regret when careless.
9. To dispose of goods.
10. Preposition.
11. To smooth and polish.
12. What he did when he didn't watch where he went.
14. Parents.
15. Leader which you may land if careless.
17. The cause of most accidents.
18. What to watch for when crossing streets.
21. One word of a signal you should heed.
22. To discourage.
25. How you feel when hurt.
26. A blow with a pointed weapon.
27. Accomplished.
31. Mem. of Nat. Acad. of Science (abbr.).
32. Cots.
34. An animal proverbially slow.
36. Indisposed.
37. And so forth (abbr.).
38. Splendour—striking effect.
40. A cause of blood poisoning.
42. What a careful workman does when in doubt.
43. Used with "Haw."
45. Hot weather.
47. Cockney's way of saying happy.
48. What a red hot tool does if you are careless.
50. Leader of a North-West Rebellion.
51. The governor of a Turkish town.
52. The cause of much infection.
54. Man's name.
56. Boy's name (abbr.).
57. Scotch for snow.
58. Drag.
60. Part of a year (abbr.).
61. To fly.
62. Saucy child.
64. A wire cable.
65. Ancient biblical city entirely destroyed.

VERTICAL

2. Baby's way of saying "Thank you."
3. Fairy.
4. What you feel when hurt in an accident.
5. A seasoning.
6. Everyone.
7. Last word of a railway running to Calif.
8. The cost of being careless.
10. A vehicle used in winter.
11. Followers of a certain dogma.
12. What would prevent most accidents.
14. Expression of negation (pl.).
16. Old-fashioned exclamation (pl.).
17. Wards off—supports.
18. What fire does to the landscape.
20. Small round marks.
22. Has ("French").
23. Used for warmth.
24. Unreasoning fear causes accidents (adj.).
27. A suppressed laugh.
29. What you get after an accident—the cost of being careless.
31. Causes thousands of dollars yearly waste.
33. Provincial Legislative Assembly (abbr.).
35. New English Art Club (abbr.).
36. To discover unexpectedly.
39. That place.
40. Part of body often neglected, causes much preventable sickness.
41. Part of a ship's rigging.
42. Mimicked.
44. Period of time.
46. To rain heavily.
47. Where you are after an accident.
48. The marks an accident often leaves.
49. The sign of a healthy wound when healing.
51. What to do at a railway crossing.
53. To crack or break suddenly.
54. What happens if you are careless.
57. Sault Ste. Marie (abbr.).
59. To set down.
61. Au.
63. Initials of a famous American President.

Work this one out. Answer will appear next week.

His College.

In a London omnibus one day the chaplain recognized a straphanger as a "client." "Hello, Jack!" he said. "Got work, I see."

"Oh, yes, sir," was the reply; "getting on all right. You're still at the same college, I suppose? How are the students? Well, I sha'n't be coming back to see you for some time, I hope."

"Now I call that Art with a big A," comments the chaplain in "Twenty-Five Years in Six Prisons, "for though everybody could hear every word, no one could tell what the college was."

Fish That Bark.

The river Parana, in Brazil, is inhabited by fish which "bark like dogs." E. F. Knight, in "The Cruise of the Falcon," writes: "The fish we caught were all very fierce, biting everything they came across when landed on our deck, and barking like dogs."

A Life Every Five Hours.

Coal mining, according to an Old Country paper, exacts a toll of more than five persons every working day; this means that a life is lost every five hours the clock round.

Criminal In All His Moods

A new and nervous prison chaplain was doing his best to put good heart into the convicts one morning.

"You're looking nice and snug here, G——," he said to one prisoner.

"Oh, I'm all right!" came the ungracious reply.

The chaplain was rather disgruntled at his tone, and sought a safe topic.

"Well, cheer up, old man. You're sailing nearer release each day. How long have you done?"

"Ten months."

"Ten months! Gracious! How the time flies!" declared the chaplain. "And let me see, how long is it you have to serve? Tell me, G——"

G—— (fiercely): "Life."

This is one of the stories from "The Human Side of Crook and Convict Life," by Stanley Scott, in which the criminal is revealed in many moods and phases—tragic, humorous, and pathetic.

When Oscar Wilde was serving his sentence in Reading Jail, he used to get fruit and sweets smuggled in to him. One night, the author declares, Wilde heard a man in the punishment cell below him talking to his companion about the chaplain's story of Elijah and the raven. "Wish ter 'eaven," said the man, "I'd take it later 'is 'ead ter send a little dicky-bird down 'ere wif sommat tasty fer me!" Whereupon Wilde lowered two pears and a bag of sweets on a string, and swung them against the bars of the punishment cell. Soon an astonished voice cried:—

"Blimey, Bill, the bloomin' dicky's darn well come!"

Here are more stories from the book:—

A man was arrested on a charge of being drunk, but succeeded in being released by giving two Treasury notes to the young policeman who was taking him to the station. Next day by coincidence they met again. The policeman, who was in mufti, was annoyed because he had found the notes were bad.

"Fakes?" the man repeated incredulously. "Someone must have done me in the eye. Look here, of course I'll change 'em for you. I've only this one on me at the present moment." He extended another £1 note. "Give me your address and 10s. change out of this and I give you my word to send you another couple by post!"

The transaction was completed. "You'll find that note better than the others," the man remarked, as he turned away. It was better—but not much. The fact was the man was experimenting on making them, and his progress was slow!

One day in London a ponderous-looking old man spoke to the author and introduced himself. He was Eddie Guerin, the man who escaped from "Devil's Isle." Guerin offered to give the author some interesting crime stories.

"Next morning, when it was barely half-past eight, Eddie Guerin arrived at my home," the author declares. "He was shown into the sitting-room, where a Church of England Dean, his wife, and daughter were sitting after breakfast. He made friends at once with the Dean, who told me afterwards what a charming fellow he was, and how 'the true spirit of goodness shone from his face'! I found them deep in conversation about Church work!"

A man sentenced to six months' imprisonment asked the police sergeant who had arrested him to look after his property while he was away. The officer took the things, mostly linen, to the police-station, and when the convict had served his term he collected them. The crook looked glum as he opened his kit-bag. "What's wrong?" he was asked. "Nothing wrong," said the man, looking still more glum, "but I do think you might have had these dashed shirts and collars washed!"

A convict-inventor was a Manchester "lag" who was serving for gassing a cashier at a mill and robbing him. The gas was made from his own recipe. On release his talents turned in another direction. His wife worked in a cotton-spinning mill. In consequence of having to "blow" a shuttle every time it was empty, she developed consumption. The ex-convict evolved a shuttle which did away with blowing and was self-cleaning. The mill owner took it up and allowed him £5 a week royalties.

One old fellow at Parkhurst declared that he had invented an electric waistcoat, the wearer of which had only to stand in front of a jeweller's window for the whole contents to fall forward towards him as if by magic.

Here is a story which shows that the word of honor of a crook can sometimes be trusted:—

"I'll come quietly enough," said Flash H——, to the officer who arrested him, "but I must buy some flowers for the girl first. It's her birthday, and I promised. She don't know I'm a 'crook.'"

The flowers were bought. The plain-clothes officer added to the selection. What is more, he let Flash H—— go to his girl's house and spend ten minutes saying good-bye to her, while he himself stood at the door downstairs and waited for him. He knew his man. There was nothing to prevent Flash H—— from making his escape through the back way, but Flash H—— had given his word and he always played the game. A few minutes later he reappeared and went off with the detective to jail.

To Make Old Bread New.

A very stale loaf, if dipped in milk and put into a moderate oven to crisp, loses its staleness and tastes like new bread.

New Guinea Girls.

Native girls of New Guinea are as fond of decking themselves with bright-colored stones and other ornaments as their European sisters.

TO SEARCH FOR TREASURE IN FAR NORTH

Five men from Hull, England, all unmarried and of ages ranging from 22 to 59, sailed from Liverpool recently by Canadian Pacific S.S. Montclare on the quest of a rich vein of silver, said to be hidden in "No Man's Land" of the Great Northwest. The mine is claimed to be in the vicinity of the Mackenzie River, District of Alaska, and is located in a cliff hundreds of miles from civilization. The last part before striking the trail will be Wrangell, Alaska. The party is led by John Riley, engineer, aged 59, who had much experience in the Klondike gold region. The rest of the party are Thomas Thompson, sailor, aged 26; Joseph Millard, jeweller, aged 22; Robert Flemming, engineer, aged 35, and Ernest Starke, confectioner, aged 32. When they find the mine, they will stake it and return to England to form a company for its development. As they passed through Saint John, N.B., the party was full of confidence and hope to return to the Old Country by next October.

TAME ANIMALS RUN WILD.

Descendants of These Creaturer Become a Nuisance.

The wild dog of Australia, generally known as the dingo, has always been a nuisance to sheep farmers, but since it is naturally shy and cowardly, it has been kept down, and in many places almost exterminated. But now fresh trouble threatens in Queensland.

It appears that a mastiff which had either lost its master or come ashore from a wreck went wild and joined a dingo pack. Inter-breeding with them it has produced a new type of dog much more powerful and plucky than the original, and too cunning to take a poisoned bait. This new dingo not only kills sheep, but even attacks cattle. It constitutes a serious danger to stock.

There are many similar instances of domesticated animals running wild and becoming worse pests than naturally wild animals. A campaign has been initiated by the Government of British Columbia to clear the stock ranges of the wild horses which wander in thousands and are a menace to domesticated horses.

In Queensland the "brumbies," as the wild horses are called, are hunted down and shot.

St. Helena, a mountainous island of about fifty square miles, was originally covered with dense forest. In 1518 the Portuguese introduced goats, which ran wild and, browsing on the young trees and shrubs, destroyed them. Thus there was no new growth left to replace the older trees when they died down, and with the disappearance of the forest the heavy rains began to wash the soil from the hillside. The present desert condition of the island is entirely due to goats.

Similar trouble is in store for the Santa Barbara Islands off California, where tame goats which have run wild are destroying the brush.

On the Galapagos Islands wild dogs descended from tame animals are destroying the curious native fauna, especially the giant tortoises. They go not attack the tortoises themselves, but dig up and eat the tortoises' eggs.

Pigs that have run wild are another pest of the Galapagos. Pigs were introduced into New Zealand by Captain Cook in 1770, and increased so rapidly that in the North Island they made farming almost impossible. A single hunter could kill fifty in a day, and twenty-five thousand were slain by three men within two years.

Cats left behind by a whaler on Chatham Island, off Ecuador, have become a plague. All are pitch-black, and they infest the rocks by the sea, living upon crabs and shellfish, and never eating rats or mice.

Speaking of mice, the town of Mercerville, in New Jersey, has been suffering from a plague of white mice. Some tame white mice escaped, and increased so rapidly that the townspeople were obliged to import a large number of cats. The curious thing was that the cats had no appetite for white mice and would not kill them. In the end the sufferers had to resort to an extensive scheme of poisoning.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils, Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
Digestive Tankage
Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
Egg Mash
—and—
NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS

GEO. E. WINTER, SEEDS
Dundas St. Phone 78.

ICE!

Ice Preserves Food In all weather

Special arrangements for private house custom.

Please phone 101, and order your tickets early.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the causes, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Wesley carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable —When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Mr. A. E. Cook has purchased Mr. W. H. Foster's home, corner Richard and Water streets, and will occupy it shortly.

The Dominion Store, now located on John street, will this week remove to their new premises on Dundas street, in the store lately occupied by J. E. Yared.

There is talk of a second term for Baron Byng as Governor-General of Canada. No Governor has been more popular or has done his duty more conscientiously.

Coming to Grace Church, Thursday evening, April 30th, "Miss Eearless & Company," a comedy in three acts. Bright, witty and entertaining from start to finish. Admission 25c.

Mr. Chas. M. Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall, Napanee, has been appointed manager of the Alberta Pacific Grain Co. on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Hall's many Napanee friends congratulate him on his appointment.

The regular monthly meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, May 5th, at seven o'clock. All members of the Order are welcome. Secretary.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baird, Anderson, was the scene of a joyous function on Wednesday night, when a large number of friends gathered and presented a shower to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Baird (nee Madeline Mill). All sections of the district were represented, including Morven, Anderson and Napanee and Mr. and Mrs. Baird were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents. Both Mr. and Mrs. Baird are very popular as was evidenced by the large number present. The evening was whiled away in games, music, etc., after which a delightful lunch was served.

The seating capacity of Grace Methodist church was taxed to its limit on Sunday evening by the large crowd of people who gathered to see the presentation of the "Story of Job," by twenty of the young men of the pastor's class of the Sunday School. This religious production is a masterpiece and the manner of its presentation reflects the highest credit on all who took part. The principal character in this great religious story, that of Job, was taken by Mr. Harry Garrett, who is deserving of great praise for his masterful portrayal of that great biblical character. The other parts were well taken and much praise is due all who took part.

The members of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, together with the Encampment and Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, attended divine service in Grace Methodist church on Sunday morning. There was an exceptionally large turn-out, and a very fine sermon was preached by Rev. A. J. Terrill. In addition to the usual musical programme rendered by the choir, two additional numbers were given. A mixed quartette composed of Sister Vaulkman, Sister Seymour, Bro. Baughan and Bro. Black, members of Rebekah Lodge, rendered a beautiful selection entitled "Come Unto Me." The duet by two Oddfellows, Bro. F. LaSalle and Bro. B. Seymour, "My Faith Looks up to Thee," was rendered in a most creditable manner and was much appreciated by the large audience.

STATION "WEAR" WILL BROADCAST TO BALLOONS ON MAY 1ST.

Goodyear Station at Cleveland Will Send Weather Forecasts to Pilots of "Goodyear III and Other Ships.

When the entrants in the National Balloon Race take the air from St. Joseph, Mo., on the afternoon of May 1, each will be equipped with a radio receiving set with which weather reports will be received from 25 broadcasting stations including WEAR, the station of The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., at Cleveland, Ohio.

During the 1924 race from San Antonio, Texas, which was won by the Balloon "Goodyear III," pilots Wade T. VanOrman and W. K. Wollam were kept constantly informed of weather conditions and were able, as a result, to avoid heavy rainstorms which forced their entrants to land in Kansas and Iowa.

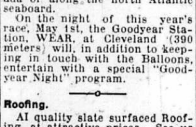
It is expected that the Balloons in this year's race will pass to the north and east of St. Joseph, so that the race may end in Canada or along the north Atlantic seaboard.

On the night of this year's race, May 1st, the Goodyear Station, WEAR, at Cleveland (390 meters) will, in addition to keeping in touch with the Balloons, entertain with a special "Goodyear Night" program.

Roofing.

Al quality slate surfaced Roofing, at attractive prices. See us before buying.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.



MAPANEE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

Easter coming reminds you of the one who has passed to his or her reward.

If you have placed no monument of beautiful, imperishable granite over the final resting ground, let us make one for you. It will be your noblest tribute.

All work guaranteed at the lowest possible cost.

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. H. J. Fitzpatrick spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. E. J. Corkill is visiting her mother in Harriston.

Mrs. F. C. Bogart is visiting Mrs. M. Young, Picton.

Mrs. Chas. Burpee, Montreal, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. P. Vrooman.

Mrs. F. B. Elliot, South Napanee, is visiting Mrs. Egerton Boyce, in Port Hope.

Miss Marjorie Myers entertained Rev. W. R. Tanton's Sunday School Class, on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Arthur Powell, of the Dominion Bank staff, has been transferred to the City Hall branch, Toronto.

Mr. Morris Wolfe, Ottawa, spent a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Graham, of Westport, spent a couple of days this week in town with relatives.

Mrs. W. E. Doxsee spent the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Ruth Graham is visiting her aunt, Mrs. McMillan, in Toronto.

Miss Jean Burgess, Belleville, is the guest of Miss Evelyn Mills, Graham street.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Edgecomb, Belleville, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. Will Monaghin, who is relieving the C. N. R. agent at Campbellford, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. Orval Frisken has returned from Queen's University for the summer vacation.

Rev. T. F. Dowdell, a former Anglican rector at Napanee, died on Monday of last week at Lyn, Ont. The funeral took place to Cataraqui cemetery on Wednesday.

Mrs. D. W. Allison has returned to Adolphustown, after spending five months with relatives and friends in New York State.

Miss Hazel VanAlstyne has returned home from Queen's University, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. J. Ruttan, of Watertown, N.Y., was the guest on Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. E. Graham. Mrs. Ruttan is joining her husband in Belleville, where he has secured a position.

BIRTHS

Cooper—At Bath, on Thursday, April 16th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Cooper, a daughter.

Sharpe—At Napanee, on Wednesday, April 22nd, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Sharpe, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Anderson—Clark—At Trinity parsonage, on Thursday, April 3rd, 1925, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, James Schuyler Anderson, of Tamworth, to Bertha May Clarke, of Kaladar.

Palmer—Valentine—At Oshawa, on April 18th, 1925, Miss Grace Valentine, Odessa, to Harry Palmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Palmer, Picton.

Simpkins—Gray—At Yarker, on April 15th, 1925, Francis, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simpkins, Yarker, to Archibald Lawrence Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, Mountain Grove.

DEATHS

Mihell—At North Fredericksburgh, on Monday, April 27th, 1925, Emma Jane Mihell, aged 1 year, 26 days.

Yeomans—At Ernesttown, on Tuesday, April 21st, 1925, Mary Ann Yeomans, aged 77 years, 1 month.

DON'T DOPE YOUR BATTERY

(PRESIDENT-GREER COLLEGE OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING)

In the old days gasoline economizers were quite in style with the get-rich-quick fiends. They were much more common than they are now. One could buy them in powder, tablet or liquid form and probably administer them in homopathic or allopathic doses—for the effect was just the same.

As long as the car owner was very careful to have the carbon removed from the engine cylinders, the valves ground and the carburetor adjusted and then apply the so-called economizer to the fuel tank, he was certain to get greater mileage per gallon of gasoline. And no wonder!

The same thing applies to the present-day storage battery "rejuvenators," "recharging solutions" and what not that are being sold as mysterious compounds and wonderful discoveries which recharge your storage battery in twenty minutes. Any battery service station can do the same thing by doping a battery with strong acid—and they injure the harmful effects of such treatment.

The surprising thing is the willingness of many people to pay fabulous prices, three to five dollars being asked for a single application of these "dopes," when most storage battery service stations would do the same thing for 25 cents.

There is nothing mysterious about pouring strong acid solution into a discharged battery and having it operate in twenty or thirty minutes afterward. Any service station can do that, but the normal way to recharge a battery is to pass a current of electricity through it and avoid injuring it or shortening its life. The quick way is to pay three to five dollars for about 25 cents worth of strong acid—and suffer the consequences.

Silk Crepe Dresses, $12.95 Each

Maximum value is represented in this clever range of Silk Crepe Dresses. Quality is very outstanding, while styles are new and very much up-to-date.

Obtainable in shades of Rust, Sand, Jade and Navy.

Little Girl—Mother, what did you do when a boy first kissed you?

Mother—Never mind.

Little Girl (later—I did the same thing, mother.

—Selected.

Beautifully Knitted Capes for Girls From 2 to 6 Years

Nothing could be much lovelier than these charming Capes, which come in dainty shades of Copen, Pink, Cadet and Sand. They are knit from the purest and finest of wool yarns.

Priced from $3.50 up.

Month-End Attractions at Robinson's

On Thursday, April 30th, we place on Sale Special Purchase of Reversible Smyrna Floor Mats

Priced at $1.95 Each

When our Carpet Department announces a special sale, it is always well attended, because women know that our Carpet men know values from A to Z. The values we are offering in this special sale of Reversible Smyrna Floor Mats is especially noteworthy, because it comes in a season when you require new floor coverings for your home. To secure bedrock prices for this sale we were forced to buy big. In order to sell them out rapidly we have marked them very, very specially. Our sale price is no criticism of their regular value.

These mats measure 27 x 54 inches full. The quality is surprisingly strong and durable. The neat, artistic patterns expose latest thoughts in designs. Each mat is reversible—the same patterns in the same colors are on each side. The patterns and colorings are so appropriate and good-looking you may choose these mats for any room in your home.

At our sale price we advise you to choose liberally. Sale starts Thursday and continues following days.

See window display.

Special Corset Demonstration this Friday and Saturday. You are cordially invited

Gossard Corsets are still reasonably priced within the reach of every woman and you may buy every Gossard with our assurance that it will be worth every cent you pay for it—worth it in style, worth it in comfort, and worth it in wearing service.

On Friday and Saturday, May 1st and 2nd, a special demonstrator from The Canadian H. W. Gossard Co., will be in our Corset Department to fit Gossard Front Lacing Corsets and Brassieres.

As styles in Corsets are ever-changing to meet new requirements in Fashions, this event should be of very, very special interest to women of Napanee and vicinity.

Featured will be properly styled Corsets for all types of wear, especially those most adaptable for sports, travelling, dancing, formal dress.

We invite our customers to take advantage of this especially arranged demonstration.

Gossard Corsets are the original front-lacing types and are famous on two continents for their beautiful styles and luxurious materials.

At the same time the new Summer Modes in Brassieres will be exemplified.

Remember, May 1st and 2nd are the dates.

OUR WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SPORT DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE WITH NUMEROUS LINES OF KNITTED OUTER-WEAR

Characteristically, we shopped around before placing our orders for our sports-department. We knew, that nothing short of the finest in the land would please our customers. We are satisfied that our present ranges are as exclusive and as fashionable as you will find anywhere in Canada.

We will appreciate your early inspection.

KNITTED TWO-PIECE SPORT SUITS, $12.50 TO $23.50

These two-piece garments have been enthusiastically endorsed at every fashionable winter resort on two continents. Skirts are fashioned plain or in wrap styles, while coats come in Pullover, Cardigan and Jacquette styles.

Ours are made from the finest of pure wools and in silk and wool combinations.

Obtainable in lovely shades of Navy, Cocoa, Copen, Heather, Mephisto, Dawn and Sand.

KID-BOOT AND ENGLISH CRICKET STYLES ARE TWO FAVORITES IN PULLOVERS

The Pullover style has returned. It's brilliant entry into fashionable sports wear is responsible for many attractive styles.

"Kid-Boot" Pullovers usually favor short sleeves and collars exploiting knitted cravats. Monograms too, characterize these very desirable sweaters. They are obtainable in a wide range of colors, combinations and qualities.

Priced from $2.00 up.

"Cricket" Pullovers come in artistic array of patterns, which are especially suitable for sports-wear. Most styles favor V necks, band bottoms and long sleeves.

Priced from $5.50 to $6.75.

Pullovers come in a host of colors.

ONE-PIECE KNITTED DRESSES ARE SMART. PRICED $10.00 TO $20.00

Every smart sports wardrobe must have its quota, as they are absolutely indispensable for golf, tennis, bowling, motoring or travelling. Carefully folded in your club bag, they unpack free from wrinkles and are wearable in a moments notice.

Featured, generally in straight-line styles, with diversified collars. Sleeves come long or short, while belts are optional.

The color range includes Navy, Dawn, Grey, Green, Copen.

CARDIGANS TOO, ARE EQUALLY AS FASHIONABLE PRICED FROM $3.50 UP

You may choose these either with or without sleeves, both are equally as popular. Styles for spring show many interesting weaves and color combinations that will blend with sport skirts. Obtainable in all wool and in silk and wool yarns.

CHAPPIE COATS SHOW MANY UNIQUE STYLE CHANGES

These heavier coats are delightful for wearing on colder summer days. Many of them come with high-closing collars, long sleeves and with novelty pockets. Obtainable in plain and brushed effects. All sizes.

Shades are Camel, Woodrose, Tan, Grey.

Priced from $3.50.

SALE OF HEMSTITCHED PILLOW CASES AT 10 O'CLOCK SATURDAY, MAY 2ND

10 DOZ. HEMSTITCHED PILLOW CASES ON SALE AT 33 CENTS EACH OR 65 CENTS PAIR

These Pillow Cases are made of strong, finely woven, bleached cotton, that will give satisfactory wear. They have French seams and are neatly hemstitched. Come in two sizes, 42 and 44 inches wide. A limit of four pairs is allowed any one customer.

Sale Saturday, May 2nd, at 10 a.m. Will be on display in the window.

BOYS' WASH SUITS

AT FROM $1.00 UP TO $3.00

No use to try to describe them, because the styles are so varied and the colors and cloths are so numerous that we would take too much space. Then we could not, if we tried, give you any satisfying idea of their attractiveness. Come in and let our salespeople show them to you. They are really worth while.

OUR $25.00 MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

Have you seen them? We have made an extraordinary effort to secure Suits at this popular price that will give the most possible satisfaction. There are many different shades from the lighter right through to the darker. The Cloths are Serges, Worsteds, Cheviots, and high-class Tweeds.

CLEARING LINES OF MEN'S TOP COATS

Fifteen of them at this writing. Clearing price, $13.87.

There is not a coat in the lot worth less than $17.50. More of them were $20.00 and some $25.00. If your size is in the lot, this is a great chance for you. Come at once.

BOYS' CAPS IN NEW, UP-TO-DATE STYLES AND FABRICS

Our Boys' Caps at 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 are the ones the Boys prefer themselves, because they stand the gaff. We have distinctly different shapes for boys of 6, 7, 8 years, to those of their older brothers, and a boy these days should be dressed according to his age.

"Eton" Caps at 50c. and 75c., "Bobby Lee" Caps at $1.00 and $1.25. Caps for larger boys at 75c., $1.00, up to $1.50.

New shapes in Blue Tams for the little kiddies, gilt monograms and names on the band in front, gilt bars on the ribbon streamers. Special values at 75c. and $1.00.

BLUE SERGE REEFERS

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF 3 YRS. TO 10 YRS. OF AGE

LOT NO. 1—At $3.95 is a Blue Serge with lapels and ordinary collar, not all wool, but durable.

LOT NO. 2—At $5.00, is an all wool Serge with sailor collar or ordinary collar as preferred. A splendid garment, of real good quality.

NATURAL PONGEE SILK IN THREE SPECIAL VALUES

There is always a big demand for this popular line of silk—its uses are many and varied. Ideal for Ladies' and Children's wear, excellent for Men's and Boys' shirts. These three values are presented to you in fullest confidence as the best for the money. Each piece is clean in color, free from dressing and a rich, natural color.

Special at 59c., 89c. and 95c. per yard.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.